BY FULTON & PRICE, PROPRIETORS,
To whom all letters on business must be addressed.
JAS. FULTON, Editor....A. L. PRICE, Associate Editor.

Terms of Subscription.
Weekly, one year, invariably in advance,.....$2 50
Daily " " " " 6 00
☞ Any person sending us five NEW subscribers, accompanied with the advance subscription, ($12 50,) will receive the sixth copy gratis for one year.
All persons subscribing for this paper since the 29th of October, 1857, will have their papers discontinued on expiration of the time paid for. All former subscribers can come under this rule, if they desire to do so.

Wilmington Journal.

VOL. 18. } CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA—WILMINGTON, N. C., THURSDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 13, 1862. { NO. 25.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.
Per Square of 10 lines or less—cash in advance.
One square, 1 insertion,.....1 00
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☞ No advertisement, reflecting upon private character, can, under ANY CIRCUMSTANCES, be admitted.

Professional and Business Cards.

J. J. COX, W. P. KENDALL, J. S. KENDALL.
COX, KENDALL, & CO
COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND WHOLESALE GROCERS, No. 11 & 12, North Water St.
Oct. 24th, 1861. 9-tf

C. H. ROBINSON & CO.,
COMMISSION AND FORWARDING MERCHANTS, WILMINGTON, N. C.
Office over J. A. Willard's Store. Entrance corner of Princess and Water Streets.
March 9, 1860.—158&29.

ALEXANDER OLDHAM,
DEALER IN GRAIN, AND COMMISSION MERCHANT.
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Prompt attention given to the sale of *Cotton, Flour, Bacon* and other Country Produce.
Dec. 22d, 1859 17—

WALKER MEARES,
DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY,
No. 45 MARKET STREET.
A full stock of Medicines, Paints, Oils, Window Glass, Hair Brushes, Paint Brusses, Toilet Soaps, Fancy Articles, Landreth's Garden Seeds, &c., &c., constantly on hand.
The attention of Physicians is especially called to the stock of Medicines, which are warranted as being pure.
November 25, 1859.

WILLIAM H. LIPPITT,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRUGGIST, and Dealer in Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Window Glass, Garden Seeds, Perfumery, Patent Medicines, &c. &c., corner of Front and Market sts., immediately opposite SHAW'S old stand Wilmington, N. C. 5

JOSEPH L. KEEN,
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER, respectfully informs the public that he is prepared to take contracts in his line of business. He keeps constantly on hand, LIME, CEMENT, PLASTER, PLASTERING HAIR, Philadelphia PRESS BRICK, FIRE BRICK, &c.
N. B. Distillers of Turpentine,—he is prepared to put up Stills at the shortest notice May 20—37-1y.

GEO. W. ROSE,
CARPENTER AND CONTRACTOR,
June 17 WILMINGTON, N. C.

Rewards.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
SAMPSON COUNTY.
WHEREAS, intelligence under oath of G. W. Autrey, hath this day reached the undersigned that SOL and NED, two slaves, the property of G. W. Autrey, hath runaway, and lie out hid and lurking in swamps, woods, and other obscure places, committing depredations on the peaceful inhabitants of the State. These are in the name of the State of North Carolina to require them, the said slaves, forthwith to surrender themselves to their master, or the lawful authority, and we do hereby order this proclamation to be published at the Court House door, and in some public newspaper, and warn the said slaves that if they do not immediately return to their master, and answer the charges aforesaid, it is lawful for any person to capture them by slaying them or otherwise, without accusation or impeachment of any crime.
Given under our hands and seals, this 22d day of January, 1862.
JOSEPH HERRING, J. P., [SEAL.]
E. B. OWEN, J. P., [SEAL.]
January 30th, 1862. 23-tf.

FORTY DOLLARS REWARD.
THE ABOVE REWARD will be given for said negroes, SOL. and NED, or Twenty Dollars for either of them, dead or alive, or for their confinement in any jail in the State so that I can get them again. Sol. is about 50 years old, weighs about 210 lbs., about 5 feet 10 inches high, quick spoken, smooth black skin, and a little grey. Ned is about 27 years old, about 5 feet 8 inches high, thick set, weighs about 180 lbs., quick spoken, black skin, and is a carpenter by trade. G. W. AUTREY.
Jan. 30th, 1862. 23-tf.

TWENTY DOLLARS REWARD.
RANAWAY from the subscriber, about the 1st August last, his negro man GARRY. Said boy is about 18 years of age—chunky built, lump-shouldered; 5 feet 6 or 8 inches high; apt to smile when spoken to; weighs about 170 pounds. He was raised by Abram Hobbs, deceased, of Sampson county, and is supposed to be lurking in the neighborhood where he was raised. The above reward will be paid for his confinement in Clinton Jail, or his delivery to me at my home in Sampson county, N. C.
JUNIUS M. MILLARD.
Jan. 15. 21-5t*

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.
NEW HANOVER COUNTY.
WHEREAS, intelligence under oath of G. W. Moore, hath this day reached the undersigned, that JIM, a slave, the property of G. W. Moore, hath run away and lies out hid and lurking in swamps, woods, and other obscure places, committing depredations on the peaceful inhabitants of the State. These are in the name of the State of North Carolina, to require him, the said slave, forthwith to surrender himself to his master or the lawful authority;—and we do hereby order this proclamation to be published at the Court House door, and in some public newspaper, and warn the said slave that if he do not immediately return to his said master, and answer the charges aforesaid, it is lawful for any person to capture him, by slaying him or otherwise, without accusation or impeachment of any crime.
Given under our hands and seals, this 24th day of June, 1861. JAS. GARRASON, J. P. [SEAL.]
WM. J. CORNWALL, J. P. [SEAL.]

TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS REWARD.
THE ABOVE REWARD will be given for the said JIM dead or alive, or for his confinement in any jail in the State so that I can get him again. The said JIM is about 5 feet 10 inches high, is well-set, and weighs about 180 lbs., quick spoken and with smooth black skin. The said negro was purchased from the estate of T. H. Williams, deceased.
G. W. MOORE.
June 27th, 1861 44-tf

A REWARD
OF TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS each, will be given for the apprehension and delivery of my two boys, SOLOMON and ESSEC. SOLOMON is dark, full head of hair, thick lips, has a scar on his left hand between his thumb and finger—his height about five feet, ten or eleven inches. ESSEC is about five feet, five or seven inches high—yellow skin, has a scar between the right eye and eye brow, caused by the bite of a dog, very heavy set.
J. J. D. LUCAS.
June 13th, 1861 42-tf

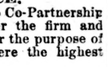
Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, &c.

PAINTS—PAINTS.
PURE WHITE LEAD;
" Snow White Zinc;
" White Gloss Zinc;
Linseed Oil, Varnish, Patent Dryers, &c. For sale whole sale and retail, by W. H. LIPPITT,
Feb 16 Druggist & Chemist.

NEW WATER WHEEL.—GREAT INVENTION.
THE SUBSCRIBER takes this method of informing the public, that, after many years of experience, he has succeeded in inventing a WATER WHEEL which he can confidently recommend as being simpler in construction, more powerful in performance with a given amount or head of water, and more durable and less liable to get out of order than any Wheel now in use or heretofore offered to the public.
This Wheel was patented on the 29th January, 1861. It being a packed Wheel, no water can escape between the top of the Wheel and the bottom of the case, and consequently all loss of power from such escape of water is avoided.
This Wheel is a reaction Wheel. It is of cast iron and is so simple in construction that any mechanic can put it in after having once seen it done. It will, with a 7½ feet of water, grind from 12 to 40 bushels of Corn per hour, and is suited to any head of water from 2 feet upwards. It has only six buckets and turns out 84 square inches of water, being all that it requires for the performance of any amount of labor.
As above stated, this Wheel is patented, and I take pleasure in offering it to any person wanting a cheap, powerful and durable Water Wheel, adapted to grist mills, upright or circular saw mills, cotton gins, factories, or any other kind of machinery in driving which water-power is used, furnishing sizes of Wheels from two feet upwards, adapted to any head of water. I will furnish and put in running order a Wheel attached to any person's mill for $75, or I will sell the right to use one for $25. I will also sell County and State Rights.
Any person wishing to purchase Wheels, individual, County or State rights, or desiring any information will receive immediate attention by applying to or addressing James Armstrong, John O. Armstrong, James M. Armstrong, Dobbinsville, Sampson county, N. C, their Agents, Messrs. Hart & Bailey, Wilmington, N. C., or the subscriber,
GEORGE W. ARMSTRONG, *Patentee.*
☞ The patentee refers to the following Certificate from competent persons who have seen the operation of his wheel:—
This is to certify, that we, the undersigned, have seen the performance of the new Water Wheel, invented by George W. Armstrong, of Sampson county, N. C. It grinds a bushel of good meal in 3 minutes and 48 seconds, with 7 feet 5 inches of water, and saves half the water with comparison of other wheels.
HARDY HERRING.
JOHN BARDEN.
JAS. H. LAMB.
DANIEL JOHNSON.
R. W. TATOM.
G. W. SMITH.
March 28th, 1861. 31-1y

NOTICE.
GENTLEMEN, I am happy to say that I am once more in market for a few likely young NEGROES. Persons having such property to dispose of will find it to their advantage to address me at Clinton, N. C.
JOHN BARDEN.
Jan. 30th, 1862. 23-2m.

General Notices.

Dr. ARRINGTON

IS PLEASED to announce to the public, that having procured the services of a competent Assistant to take charge of the Mechanical branch of Dentistry, he is now prepared to have Artificial Teeth inserted from one to an entire set, of any style desired.
☞ Prices reasonable, and every operation guarranteed to give entire satisfaction.
Dr. A. will continue as heretofore, to confine his professional services exclusively to the preservation of the natural teeth, and treatment of diseases pertaining to the dental structure.
Physicians of Wilmington, and patrons generally, given as reference.
Jan. 30th, 1862. 23-1m.

MILITARY NOTICE.

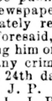
SEEING the condition of our country and the great danger our coastwise States are in, I offer, under the late Confederate act, to make up a Company of State Troops, for the protection of our Coast. All persons wishing to enlist will call on the subscriber, at his residence, near Lillington, N. C. G. F. WALKER, Capt.
Jan. 30, 1862.—23-3t*

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
HAVING qualified as Executor to the last will and testament of Thomas Hill, deceased, I hereby notify all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased, to make immediate payment. Also for creditors to present their claims, properly authenticated, within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery
SPEIGHT HILL, *Executor.*
Jan. 29. 23-tf-w

NOTICE.
THE SUBSCRIBERS having qualified as Executrix and Executor to the last Will and Testament of the late George A. Dudley, at the December Term, 1861, of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions for the County of New Hanover, hereby notify all persons indebted to their Testator to come forward and make payment, and all persons having claims against said Testator are notified to present them within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.
MARY E. DUDLEY, Executrix.
J. P. STIMSON, Executor.
Dec. 13th, 1861. 83-6t-17-8t*

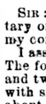
CO-PARTNERSHIP NOTICE.
THE UNDERSIGNED have entered into Co-Partnership in the town of Wilmington, N. C., under the firm and style of SOUTHERLAND & COLEMAN, for the purpose of buying and selling NEGRO SLAVES, where the highest cash prices will be paid.
They also have a house in Mobile, Alabama, where they will receive and sell Slaves on commission. Liberal advances made upon Slaves left with them for sale.
D. J. SOUTHERLAND.
JAMES C. COLEMAN.
August 1st, 1859. 2-tf

For Sale and to Let.

SALE OF NEGROES.

ON MONDAY, the 17th day of February next, I shall sell at public vendue, at the Court House door in Kenansville, 4 likely negroes, 2 men and 1 woman and child, belonging to the estate of Thomas Hill deceased. Six months credit will be given; the bonds bearing interest from date. SPEIGHT HILL, Executor.
Jan. 30, 1862.—23 ts

VALUABLE SOUND LANDS FOR SALE.
THE SUBSCRIBER, wishing to move to his late purchase in S. Carolina, offers for sale his Plantation on Topsail Sound, 12 miles from Wilmington, containing over five hundred acres of the best quality Pea Nutt land. About half of the tract is now under cultivation Also, a small tract of piney land, lying in front of said place, on the main road leading to Wilmington. These lands are principally on the Sound, convenient for fish and oysters—or for making Salt—and are believed to be as desirably located as any lands on the Sound. There is about one hundred acres of the very best Pea Land, ready to clear, a portion of which has already been deaded, and contains a large quantity of seasoned trees, the very best for boiling Salt—and convenient to the Sound. Persons wishing to purchase a desirable residence would do well to examine the premises. Terms made easy.
N. F. NIXON.
Dec. 19, 1861. 17-tf

Wanted.

YOUNG NEGROES WANTED.

THE subscriber desires to purchase a number of YOUNG NEGROES, boys and girls, for which he will give the full market rates.
Persons having such property to dispose of had better give him a call. H. H. REGISTER.
Clinton, Sampson county, N. C., Feb. 6th, 1862. 24 3m*

Official Report of the Battle of Manassas, July 21st, 1861.—J. E. Johnston, General commanding.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,
FAIRFAX, C. H., October 14th, 1861.

To the Adjutant and Inspector General
Confederate States Army:

SIR: I have the honor to submit to the honorable Secretary of War a report of the operations of the troops under my command which terminated in the battle of Manassas.

I assumed command at Harper's Ferry on the 23d of May. The force at that point then consisted of nine regiments and two battalions of infantry, four companies of artillery with sixteen pieces without caissons; harness or horse, and about three hundred cavalry. They were of course undisciplined, several regiments without accoutrements and with an entirely inadequate supply of ammunition.

I lost no time in making a complete reconnoisance of the place and its environs, in which the Chief Engineer, Major (now Brigadier General) Whiting ably assisted. The results confirmed my preconceived ideas.

The position is untenable by any force not strong enough to take the field against an invading army and to hold both sides of the Potomac. It is a triangle, two sides being formed by the Potomac and the Shenandoah and the third by Furnace Ridge. The plateau thus enclosed, and the end of Furnace Ridge itself, the only defensible position, which, however, required for its adequate occupation double our numbers, was exposed to enfilade and reverse fires of artillery from heights on the Maryland side of the river.—Within that line the ground was more favorable to an attacking than to a defending force. The Potomac can be easily crossed at many points above and below, so that it is easily turned. It is twenty miles from the great route into the Valley of Virginia from Pennsylvania and Maryland by which General Patterson's approach was expected. His garrison was thus out of position to defend that valley, or to prevent General McClellan's junction with General Patterson. These were the obvious and important objects to be kept in view. Besides being in position for them, it was necessary to be able, on emergency, to join General Beauregard.

The occupation of Harper's Ferry by our army perfectly suited the enemy's views. We were bound to a fixed point. His movements were unrestricted. These views were submitted to the military authorities. The continued occupation of the place was, however, deemed by them indispensable. I determined to hold it until the great objects of the Government required its abandonment.

The practicable roads from the West and Northwest as well as from Manassas meet the route from Pennsylvania and Maryland at Winchester. That point was, therefore, in my opinion our best position.

The distinguished commander of the army of the Potomac was convinced, like myself, of our dependence upon each other, and promised to co-operate with me in case of need. To guard against surprise, and to impose upon the enemy, Major Whiting was directed to mount a few heavy guns upon Furnace Ridge and otherwise strengthen the position.

I was employed until the 13th of June in continuing what had been begun by my predecessor, Colonel (now Major General) Jackson, the organization, instruction and equipment of the troops, and providing means of transportation and artillery horses. The river was observed from the Point of Rocks to the Western part of the county of Berkeley—the most distant portions by the indefatigable Stuart with his cavalry. General Patterson's troops were within a few hours of Williamsport, and General McClellan's in Western Virginia were supposed to be approaching to effect a junction with Patterson, whose force was reported, by well informed persons, to be eighteen thousand men.

On the morning of the 13th of June information was received from Winchester that Romney was occupied by two thousand Federal troops, supposed to be the van-guard of McClellan's army.

Colonel A. P. Hill with his own (13th) and Colonel Gibbon's (10th) Virginia Regiments was despatched by railway to Winchester. He was directed to move thence towards Romney to take the best position and best measures to check the advance of the enemy. He was to add to his command the 3d Tennessee Regiment which had arrived at Winchester.

During that day and the next the heavy baggage and remaining public property were sent to Winchester by the railway, and the bridges on the Potomac destroyed. On the morning of the 15th, the army left Harper's Ferry for Winchester (the force had been increased by these regiments since the 1st of June) and bivouacked four miles beyond Charlestown. On the morning of the 16th intelligence was received that General Patterson's army had crossed the Potomac at Williamsport, also that the United States force at Romney had fallen back. A courier from Richmond brought a despatch authorizing me to evacuate Harper's Ferry at my discretion.

The army was ordered to gain the Martinsburg Turnpike by a flank movement to Bunker's Hill in order to place itself between Winchester and the expected advance of Patterson. On hearing of this the enemy re-crossed the river precipitately. Resuming my first direction and plan, I proceeded to Winchester. There the army was in position to oppose either McClellan from the West or Patterson from the Northeast, and to form a junction with General Beauregard when necessary.

Lieutenant Colonel George Stewart, with his Maryland Battalion was sent to Harper's Ferry to bring off some public property said to have been left. As McClellan was moving Southwestward from Grafton, Colonel Hill's command was withdrawn from Romney. The defence of that region of coubtry was entrusted to Colonel McDonald's Regiment of Cavalry. Intelligence from Maryland indicating another movement by Patterson, Colonel Jackson, with his brigade was sent to the neighborhood of Martinsburg to support Col. Stuart. The latter officer had been placed in observation on the line of the Potomac with his cavalry.—His unceasing vigilance and activity were relied on to repress small incursions of the enemy, to give intelligence of invasion by them, and to watch, harrass and circumscribe their every movement. Colonel Jackson was instructed to destroy such of the rolling stock of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad as could not be brought off, and to leave so much of it as could be made available to our service brought to Winchester.

Major Whiting was ordered to plan defensive works and to have some heavy guns on navy carriages mounted. About twenty-five hundred militia under Brigadier General Carson were called out from Frederick and the neighboring counties to man them.

On the 2d of July, General Patterson again crossed the Potomac. Colonel Jackson, pursuant to instructions, fell back before him. In retiring he gave him a severe lesson in the affair at Falling Waters. With a battalion of the 5th Virginia Regiment (Harper's) and Pendleton's Battery of Field Artillery he engaged the enemy's advance, skillfully taking a position where the smallness of his force was concealed, he engaged them for a considerable time, inflicted a heavy loss and retired when about to be outflanked, scarcely losing a man, but bringing off forty-five prisoners.

Upon this intelligence the army, strengthened by the arrival of General Bee and Colonel Elzey, and the 9th Georgia Regiment, was ordered forward to the support of Jackson. It met him at Darkesville, six miles from Martinsburg, where it took up a position for action, as General Patterson, it was supposed, was closely following Colonel Jackson. We waited for him in this position four days, hoping to be attacked by an adversary at least double our number, but unwilling to attack him in a town so defensible as Martinsburg, with its solid buildings and enclosures of masonry. Convinced at length that he would not approach us, I returned to Winchester much to the disappointment of our troops, who were eager for battle with the invaders. Colonel Stuart, with his cavalry, as usual, remained near the enemy.

Before the 15th of July the enemy's force, according to the best intelligence to be obtained, amounted to about thirty-two thousand. Ours had been increased by eight Southern regiments. On the 15th July, Colonel Stuart reported the advance of General Patterson from Martinsburg. He halted, however, at Bunker's Hill, nine miles from Winchester, where he remained on the 16th. On the 17th he moved to his left to Smithfield. This created the impression that he intended to attack us on the south, or was merely holding us in check, while General Beauregard should be attacked at Manassas by General Scott.

About one o'clock on the morning of July 18th, I received from the Government a telegraphic dispatch, informing me that the Northern army was advancing upon Manassas, then held by General Beauregard, and directing me, if practicable, to go to that officer's assistance, sending my sick to Culpepper Court house.

In the exercise of the discretion conferred by the terms of the order, I at once determined to march to join General Beauregard. The best service which the army of the Shenandoah could render was to prevent the defeat of that of the Potomac. To be able to do this, it was necessary, in the first instance, to defeat General Patterson or to elude him. The latter course was the most speedy and certain, and was therefore adopted. Our sick, nearly seventeen hundred in number, were provided for in Winchester. For the defence of that place the militia of Generals Carson and Meem seemed ample; for I thought it certain that General Patterson would follow my movements as soon as he discerned it—evading him by the disposition made of the advance guard under Colonel Stuart, the army moved through Ashby's Gap to Piedmont, a station of the Manassas Gap Railroad—Hence the infantry were to be transported by the railway, while the cavalry and artillery were ordered to continue their march. I reached Manassas about noon on the 20th, preceded by the 7th and 8th Geo. regiments, and by Jackson's brigade, consisting of the 2nd, 4th, 5th, 27th and 33rd Virginia regiments. I was accompanied by General Bee, with the 4th Alabama, the 2nd and two companies of the 11th Mississippi. The president of the railroad company had assured me that the remaining troops should arrive during the day.

I found General Beauregard's position too extensive, and the ground too densely wooded and intricate, to be learned in the brief time at my disposal, and therefore determined to rely upon his knowledge of it and of the enemy's positions This I did readily, from full confidence in his capacity.

His troops were divided into eight brigades, occupying the defensive of Bull Run. Brigadier-General Ewell's was posted at the Union Mills Ford; Brigadier-General D. R. Jones' at McLean's Ford; Brigadier-General Longstreet's at Blackburn's Ford; Brigadier-General Bonham's at Mitchell's Ford; Colonel Cocke's, at Ball's Ford, some three miles above, and Colonel Evans, with a regiment and battalion, formed the extensive left at the Stone Bridge. The brigades of Brigadier-General Holmes and Colonel Early were in reserve, in rear of the right. I regarded the arrival of the remainder of the army of the Shenandoah, during the night, as certain, and Patterson's, with the Grand Army, on the 22nd, as probable. During the evening it was determined, instead of remaining in the defensive positions then occupied, to assume the offensive, and attack the enemy before such a junction.

General Beauregard proposed a plan of battle, which I approved without hesitation. He drew up the necessary order during the night, which was approved formally by me at half-past four o'clock on the morning of the 21st. The early movements of the enemy on that morning, and the non-arrival of the expected troops, prevented its execution. General Beauregard afterwards proposed a modification of the abandoned plan—to attack with our right, while the left stood on the defensive. This, too, became impracticable, and a battle ensued, different in place and circumstance from any previous plan on our side.

Soon after sunrise, on the morning of the 21st, a light cannonade was opened upon Colonel Evans's position; a similar demonstration was made against the centre soon after, and strong forces were observed in front of it and of the right About eight o'clock, General Beauregard and I placed ourselves on a commanding hill in rear of General Bonham's left—near nine o'clock the signal officer, Captain Alexander, reported that a large body of troops was crossing the valley of Bull Run, some two miles above the bridge. General Bee, who had been placed near Colonel Cocke's position, Colonel Hampton, with his legion, and Colonel Jackson, from a point near General Bonham's left, were ordered to hasten to the left flank.

The signal officer soon called our attention to a heavy cloud of dust to the north-west, and about ten miles off, such as the march of an army would raise. This excited apprehensions of General Patterson's approach.

The enemy, under cover of a strong demonstration on our right, made a long detour through the woods on his right, crossed Bull Run two miles above our left, and threw himself upon the flank and rear of position. This movement was fortunately discovered in time for us to check its progress, and ultimately to form a new line of battle nearly at right angles with the defensive line of Bull Run.

On discovering that the enemy had crossed the stream above him, Colonel Evans moved to his left with eleven companies and two field pieces, to oppose his advance and disposed his little force under cover of the woods near the intersection of the Warrenton Turnpike and the Sudley Road. Here he was attacked by the enemy in immensely superior numbers, against which he maintained himself with skill and unshrinking courage. General Bee, moving towards the enemy, guided by the firing, had, with a soldier's eye, selected the position near the Henry House, and formed his troops upon it. They were the 7th and 8th Georgia, 4th Alabama, 2nd Mississippi and two companies of the 11th Mississippi regiment with Imboden's battery.—Being compelled, however, to sustain Colonel Evans, he crossed the valley and formed on the right and somewhat in advance of his position. Here the joint force, little exceeded five regiments, with six field pieces, held the ground against about fifteen thousand United States troops for an hour, until, finding themselves outflanked by the continually arriving troops of the enemy, they fell back to General Bee's first position, upon the line of which, Jackson, just arriving, formed his brigade and Stanard's battery. Col. Hampton, who had by this time advanced with his Legion as far as the Turnpike rendered efficient service in maintaining the orderly character of the retreat from that point; and here fell the gallant Lieutenant Colonel Johnson, his second in command.

In the meantime I awaited with General Beauregard, near the centre, the full developement of the enemy's designs.—About 11 o'clock, the violence of the firing on the left indicated a battle, and the march of a large body from the enemy's centre towards the conflict was shown by clouds of dust. I was thus convinced that his great effort was to be made with his right. I stated that conviction to General Beauregard, and the absolute necessity of immediately strengthening our left as much as possible. Orders were accordingly at once sent General Holmes and Colonel Early to move with all speed to the sound of the firing, and to General Bonham to send up two of his regiments and a battery. General Beauregard and I then hurried at a rapid gallop to the scene of action about four miles off. On the way I directed my chief of artillery, Colonel Pendleton, to follow with his own and Alburtis' batteries. We came not a moment too soon. The long contest against five-fold odds and heavy losses, especiall of field officers, had greatly discouraged the troops of General Bee and Colonel Evans.—Our presence with them under fire, and some example, had the happiest effect on the spirit of the troops. Order was soon restored, and the battle re-established, to which the firmness of Jackson's brigade greatly contributed. Then, in a brief and rapid conference, General Beauregard was assigned to the command of the left, which, as the younger officer, he claimed, while I returned to that of the whole field. The aspect of affairs was artificial, but I had full confidence in the skill and indomitable courage of General Beauregard, the high soldierly qualities of Generals Bee and Jackson, and Colonel Evans, and the devoted patriotism of their troops. Orders were first dispatched to hasten the march of General Holmes', Colonel Early's and General Bonham's regiment's. General Ewell was also directed to follow with all speed. Many of the broken troops, fragments of companies and individual stragglers, were reformed and brought into action with the aid of my staff and a portion of General Beauregard's. Colonel (Governor) Smith, with his battalion, and Colonel Hampton, with his regiment, were ordered up to reinforce the right. I have since learned that General Beauregard had previously ordered them into the battle. They belonged to his corps—Colonel Smith's cheerful courage had a fine influence, not only on the spirit of his own men, but upon the stragglers from the troops engaged. The largest body of these, equal to about four companies, having no competent field officer, I placed under command of one of my staff, Colonel F. J. Thomas, who fell while gallantly leading it against the enemy. These reinforcements were all sent to the right to reestablish, more perfectly, that part of our line. Having attended to these pressing duties, at the immediate scene of conflict, my eye was next directed to Colonel Cocke's brigade, the nearest at hand Hastening to his position, I desired him to lead his troops into action. He informed me, however, that a large body of the enemy's troops beyond the stream and below the bridge threatened us from that quarter. He was, therefore, left in his position.

My headquarters were now established near the Lewis House. From this commanding elevation my view embraced the position of the enemy beyond the stream and the approaches to the Stone Bridge, a point of especial importance. I could also see the advances of our troops far down the valley in the direction of Manassas, and observe the progress of the action and the manœuvres of the enemy.

We had now sixteen guns and two hundred and sixty cavalry and a little above nine regiments of the army of the Shenandoah, and six guns and less than the strength of three regiments of that of the Potomac, engaged with about thirty-five thousand United States troops, amongst whom were full three thousand men of the old regular army. Yet this admirable artillery and brave infantry and cavalry lost no foot of ground. For nearly three hours they maintained their position, repelling five successive assaults by the heavy masses of the enemy, whose numbers enabled him continually to bring up fresh troops as their preceding columns were driven back. Colonel Stuart contributed to one of these repulses by a well timed and vigorous charge on the enemy's right flank with two companies of his cavalry. The efficiency of our infantry and cavalry might have been expected from a patriotic people accustomed, like ours, to the management of arms and horses, but that of the artillery was little less than wonderful. They were opposed to batteries far superior in the number, range and equipment of their guns, with educated officers and thoroughly instructed soldiers. We had but one educated artillerist, Col. Pendleton, that model of a Christian soldier, yet they exhibited as much superiority to the enemy in skill as in courage. Their fire was superior both in rapidity and precision.

About two o'clock, an officer of General Beauregard's Adjutant General's office galloped from Manassas to report to me that a United States army had reached the line of the Manassas Gap Railroad, was marching towards us, and then but three or four miles from our left flank.

The expected reinforcements appeared soon after. Col. Cocke was then desired to lead his brigade into action to support the right of the troops engaged, which he did with alacrity and effect. Within a half hour the two regiments of General Bonham's brigade (Cash's and Kershaw's) came up, and were directed against the enemy's right, which he seemed to be strengthening. Fisher's North Carolina regiment was soon after sent in the same direction. About three o'clock, while the enemy seemed to be striving to outflank and drive back our left and thus seperate us from Manassas, General E. K. Smith arrived with three regiments of Elzey's brigade. He was instructed to attack the right flank of the enemy now exposed to us. Before the movement was completed he fell severely wounded. Colonel Elzey at once taking command, executed it with great promptitude and vigor. General Beauregard rapidly seized the opportunity thus afforded him, and threw forward his whole line. The enemy was driven back from the long contested hill and victory was no longer doubtful. He made yet another attempt to retrieve the day. He again extended his right with a still wider sweep to turn our left Just as he re-formed to renew the battle, Colonel Early's three regiments came upon the field The enemy's new formation exposed his right flank more even than the previous one. Colonel Early was, therefore, ordered to throw himself directly upon it, supported by Colonel Stuart's cavalry and Beckham's battery, he executed this attack bravely and well, while a simultaneous charge was made by General Beauregard in front. The enemy was broken by this combined attack He lost all the artillery which he had advanced to the scene of the conflict. He had no more fresh troops to rally on, and a general rout ensued.

Instructions were instantly sent to General Bonham to march by the quickest route to the turnpike, to intercept the fugitives; and to General Longstreet to follow as closely as possible upon the right Their progress was checked by the enemy's reserve, and by night at Centreville.

Cocke's brigade made a slight demonstration towards Lewis' ford, which was quickly checked by Holmes' brigade, which had just arrived from the right. His artillery, under Captain Walker, was used with great skill.

Colonel Stuart pressed the pursuit of the enemy's principal line of retreat, the Sudley Road. Four companies of cavalry, under Colonel Radford and Lieutenant-Colonel Munford, which I had held in reserve, were ordered to cross the stream at Ball's Ford, to reach the turnpike, the line of retreat of the enemy's left. Our cavalry found the roads encumbered with dead and wounded, (many of whom seemed to have been thrown from wagons,) arms, accoutrements and clothing.

A report came to me from the right, that a strong body of United States troops was advancing upon Manassas—General Holmes, who had just reached the field, and General Ewell on his way to it, were ordered to meet this unexpected attack. They found no foe, however.

Our victory was as complete as one gained by infantry and artillery can be. An adequate force of cavalry would have made it decisive.

It is due, under Almighty God, to the skill and resolution of General Beauregard, the admirable conduct of Generals Bee, E. K. Smith and Jackson, and of Colonels (commanding brigades) Evans, Cocke, Early and Elzey, and the courage and unyielding firmness of our patriotic volunteers. The admirable character of our troops is incontestibly proved by the result of this battle; especially when it is remembered that little more than six thousand men of the army of the Shenandoah, with sixteen guns, and less than two thousand of that of the Potomac, with six guns, for full five hours successfully resisted thirty-five thousand United States troops, with a powerful artillery and a superior force of regular cavalry Our forces engaged, gradually increasing during the contest, amounted to but men at the close of the battle. The brunt of this hard-fought engagement fell upon the troops who held their ground so long with such heroic resolution. The unfading honor which they won was dearly bought with the blood of our best and bravest. Their loss was far heavier, in proportion, than that of the troops coming later into action.

Every regiment and battery engaged performed its part well. The commanders of brigades have been already mentioned. I refer you to General Beauregard's report, for the names of the officers of the army of the Potomac who distinguished themselves most. I cannot enumerate all of the army of the Shenandoah who deserve distinction, and will confine myself to those of high rank. Colonels Bartow and Fisher, (killed,) Jones, (mortally wounded,) Harper, J. F. Preston, Cummings, Falkner, Girtrell and Vaughan; J. E. B. Stuart, of the cavalry, and Pendleton of the artillery, Lieutenant Colonel Echols, Lightfoot, Lackland, G. H. Stewart and Gardner. The last-named gallant officer was severely wounded.

The loss of the army of the Potomac was 108 killed, 510 wounded, 12 missing. That of the army of the Shenandoah was 270 killed, 979 wounded, 18 missing.

Total killed,	378
" wounded,	1,489
" missing,	30

That of the enemy could not be ascertained. It must have been between four and five thousand. Twenty-eight pieces of artillery, about five thousand muskets, and nearly five hundred thousand cartridges; a garrison flag and ten colors were captured on the field or in the pursuit. Besides these, we captured sixty-four artillery horses, with their harness, twenty-six wagons and much camp equipage, clothing and other property abandoned in their flight.

The officers of my staff deserve high commendation for their efficient and gallant services during the day and the campaign, and I beg leave to call the attention of the Government to their merits. Major W. H. C. Whiting, Chief Engineer, was invaluable to me, for his signal ability in his profession and for his indefatigable activity before and in the battle. Major McClean, Chief Quartermaster, and Major Kearsley, Chief Commissary, conducted their respective departments with skill and energy. Major Rhett, A. A. General, who joined me only the day before, was of great service. I left him at Manassas, and to his experience and energy I entrusted the care of ordering my troops to the field of battle as they should arrive, and forwarding ammunition for the artillery during the action. Captains C. M. Fauntleroy, C. S. Navy, T. G. Preston, A. A. General, and Lieutenant J. B. Washington, A. D. C., conveyed my orders bravely and well on this their first field, as did several gallant gentlemen who volunteered their services—Colonel Cole, of Florida, Major Deas, of Alabama, Colonel Duncan, of Kentucky. Lieutenant Beverly Randolph, C. S. N., aided Colonel F. J. Thomas in the command of the body of troops he led into action, and fought with gallantry. With these was my gallant friend, Captain Barlow Mason, who was mortally wounded. I have already mentioned the brave death of ordnance officer Colonel F. J. Thomas. I was much indebted, also, to Colonels J. J. Preston, Manning, Miles and Chisholm, and Captain Stevens, of the Engineer Corps, members of General Beauregard's staff, who kindly proffered their services and rendered efficient and valuable aid at different times during the day. Colonel G. W. Lay, of General Bonham's staff, delivered my instructions to the troops sent in pursuit and to intercept the enemy, with much intelligence and courage.

It will be remarked that the three Brigadier Generals of the army of the Shenandoah were all wounded. I have already mentioned the wound of General Smith. General Jackson, though painfully wounded early in the day, commanded his brigade to the close of the action. General Bee, after great exposure at the commencement of the engagement, was mortally wounded just as our reinforcements were coming up.

The apparent firmness of the United States troops at Centreville who had not been engaged, which checked our pursuit, the strong forces occupying the works near Georgetown, Arlington and Alexandria, the certainty, too, that General Patterson, if needed, would reach Washington, with his army of thirty thousand men, sooner than we could, and the condition and inadequate means of the army in ammunition, provisions and transportation, prevented any serious thoughts of advancing against the Capital. It is certain that the fresh troops within the works were, in number, quite sufficient for their defence; if not, General Patterson's army would certainly reinforce them soon enough.

This report will be presented to you by my Aid-de-Camp, Lieutenant J. B. Washington, by whom, and by General Beauregard's Aid, Lieutenant Ferguson, the captured colors are transmitted to the War Department.

Most respectfully,
Your ob't serv't
(Signed,) J. E. JOHNSTON,
General.
Official. R. H. CHILTON,
A. A. General

A bachelor editor, sensitive in relation to his rights, objects to taking a wife, through fear that if he should have a baby, his contemporaries, who habitually copy without credit, would refuse to give him credit for the baby.

BY TELEGRAPH.

FOR THE JOURNAL.

SALTPETRE TO BE SEIZED—RAILROAD CONVENTION.

RICHMOND, VA., Feb. 5th, 1862.

The Secretary of War has issued an order to impress all saltpetre not in the hands of manufacturers, government agents or contractors, paying forty cents per pound therefor. This is done in consequence of the extortion practiced on the government.

The Railroad Convention met in this City to-day. The proceedings were private, and nothing has transpired.

The statement made by the morning papers that General Price is in Richmond, is premature.

TENNESSEE REGIMENT RE-ENLISTED—FEDERAL FLEET MOVED FROM HATTERAS—F

THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA.

WILMINGTON, N. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1862.

FROM RICHMOND.—A private letter from a well informed friend in Richmond says: "The news from the West and from Roanoke Island is certainly discouraging, but it will undoubtedly have one effect—to awaken our people *and the government* from the apparent apathy into which they seem to have fallen. It will arouse our people to the work before them, for I fear there are many who have not yet appreciated the magnitude of the war. Our force *must* be largely increased by the Spring, or our prospect for the future will be gloomy."

We confess that we agree with our friend. A certain amount of apathy *was* creeping over our people. This we think is at an end. We feel that the war spirit of the country is re-aroused to more than its original strength. We think that the re-enlistments of twelve months volunteers will go on to an extent even exceeding the most sanguine expectation. But for these reverses occurring now, this might not have been the case.

We are also pleased to learn that the Postmaster General has made a proposition to the President of the Wilmington, Charlotte and Rutherford Railroad, for carrying a mail on that road, so that if the proposition should be accepted to by Mr. Guion, we will have the mail in a very short time.

THE FEDERAL gun-boats are said to have passed up to Winton, the county seat of Hertford county, on the Chowan River. The Chowan is formed by the confluence of the Meherrin and Nottaway rivers. The main branch of the Nottaway is the Black Water, which is crossed by the Seaboard & Roanoke Railroad about half way between Weldon and Portsmouth, though rather nearer to the latter place. The Black Water is navigable up to the railroad, as a steamer has been running regularly in connection with the Railroad trains, although necessarily a small one, owing to the narrowness and crookedness of the stream. The movements of the Lincolnite gun-boats would seem to indicate a desire to force their way up as far as the Portsmouth Road, so as either to obtain possession of it, or at least cut off communication by that line.

Although capable of doing much harm to the people resident on the shores of the sounds and the rivers emptying into them, it is evident that there would be no strategetic end to be served that would repay the vast outlay of men and money that the Burnside expedition has occasioned, unless either Norfolk is attacked or possession obtained of some leading line of Railroad, and therefore it is, we take it, that the attention of our authorities will be, or at least ought to be, directed to the protection of the lines of communication, especially of water communication, leading from the navigable waters of Albemarle and Pamlico sounds, in the direction of any of our public works. The Blackwater, although deep, is so narrow and crooked that it might be stopped by trees felled across it.

IT IS as easy to prophesy any event, after its occurrence, as it is to look wise, and oracularly remark "I told you so," but without assuming any of this prophetic power or peculiar wisdom, we think anybody can see from the experience of the past, that for a people without a navy to attempt to defend isolated points, between which and the mainland the only communication is over an element on which the enemy is practically supreme, is simply to throw away men and material.

The Petersburg *Express* says truly that the history of Island fortifications has been a uniform history of failures. A comparative handful of men, defended by mere sand or mud breast works, without field artillery, placed upon an island where they can neither retreat nor be reinforced, does look to us to be rather an unfortunate arrangement. Now, it seems to us that this was the state of the case at Roanoke. There were too few for effectual resistance, and altogether too many to be lost. Judging by the past, we feel justified in protesting against island fortifications, and against mere breastworks open in the rear. It would be better not to hold any such situation unless with a force in some way adequate to holding it.

But let us endeavour to keep cool. It is a duty we owe to ourselves and to the cause in which we are engaged. That mistakes may have been made, is possible, and indeed probable, but all the accounts received are too confused to enable us to form any accurate judgment, and perhaps, in coming to hasty conclusions, we may be doing serious injustice. At any rate it is wiser and better to have a suspension of opinion until we know more fully the grounds upon which such opinion ought to be founded. We can, however, see the rock upon which our brethren at Hatteras and at Roanoke Island split, or rather the rock upon which they were split.

It would be folly to deny that a formidable enemy is on our coast, in our Sounds and rivers, or that the same enemy may aim a blow at this point. Need we say then, in view of these facts, we have no time to spare in criminations or recriminations—no time to waste in useless fault finding, but that on the contrary everything that can be done to strengthen the hands of our generals and other commanders ought to be done, either by men, money if necessary, local information, as well as by advice, which, as no man, even in the military service, can assume to be infallibie, may be highly valuable and will no doubt be calmly and courteously considered, if offered in a calm and courteous manner.

Let us not in the excitement and irritation inseparable from the first news of our disaster, indulge in any harsh or hasty remarks against each other. Where errors have been committed, let them be pointed out and corrected, but let all ill-feeling among ourselves be put aside, and all animosity be reserved for the common enemy.

THE COMPANY at the Theatre opened last night under rather unfavorable circumstances, but we learn that they had a fair house and gave a very good entertainment.

Now, the truth is, that whatever people may think to the contrary, a place of public amusement is a public benefit in war times. Surely the soldier or officer who spends his time laughing at the witticisms of our friend "Bones," and he apt to be very *dry* bones, does better than if he spent his time and money in a bar-room. There are, at times like the present, always a large number of very good men lying about loose. Let them be innocently amused and they will be kept out of mischief. Let them not be, and who can say what mischief they might get into.

The Spirit of Our People.

Elizabeth City is in ashes, burned by her own people, rather than permit the Yankees to have it. That is the spirit of North Carolinians! Shall they not be sustained, and reimbursed out of the property of those who, making fortunes in our midst, ran away from us in the hour of danger?

Painful Accident.

John Griffith, son of Mr. John Griffith of this town, while on a fishing excursion with his father on yesterday forenoon, near Mr. McIlhenny's plantation on the river, was instantly killed by the accidental discharge of a gun lying in the boat. The body was brought to town by the father and a little boy who was with them, in the afternoon.—*Daily Journal, yesterday.*

MUCH PORK.—We learn that David Brown, Esq., Junior, of Duplin county, a few days ago killed a hog which at the time of its death was three years old, and weighed 758 pounds.

A Dark and Gloomy Day.

We do not and cannot attempt to disguise the deep depression with which we commence the week. It would be folly to deny that the disaster at Roanoke Island is of the most painful character.

It affects our cause by the loss of the brave men captured. It affects our people personally by the captivity of many loved and honored friends and relatives. It is a heavy blow, and can hardly be other than a deep discouragement, but not such an one as we cannot and will not recover from.

Who were the few who escaped, who bravely fell or reluctantly surrendered to overwhelming odds, we know not, but will soon hear. Soon enough for the stricken hearts of those who may be bereaved—not soon enough to relieve the anxiety of those to whom suspense is worse than death.

We know no more than the telegraph brings us, and it would be useless to indulge in speculations. The hour is a dark one and therefore the greater need for opposing to the tide of misfortune the stern breakwater of a firm and manly spirit of resistance. We feel consoled in knowing that our men fought well and bravely, and that the spirit that animated them will animate others who will meet and drive back the enemy under better auspices than those which surrounded the handful of men on Roanoke who were too few to succeed and too many to be lost; whose fortifications could not command the pass they were set to guard, and failing in that, could neither shelter themselves nor afford means of retreat.

If there be any truth in the saying that the darker the night the nearer the dawn, then indeed ought *our* dawn to be rapidly approaching. God grant that it may be so! We are not used to reverses and we are no doubt likely to be unduly depressed by those which visit us. Before long the cloud will lift and bright gleams of sunshine will visit us, but just now all around seems to be in unison with the dark and gloomy aspect of external nature.

Yet the dawn *will* come! It *is* coming, and will be only the brighter by contrast with our present temporary darkness and momentary depression. Never give up the ship. The colonies in the revolution saw many, very many darker days than this. There must, and there will be no faltering.—*Daily Journal, 10th.*

APPOINTMENT.—We learn from Richmond that on Thursday last, the 6th inst., the Secretary of War at the direct nomination of President Davis, signed the commission of Dr. Medway of this place, as Surgeon in the Confederate service. We have no doubt the appointment will prove to be a good one.

WE HAVE neither time nor inclination to-day to notice the would-be censorship of the press on the part of the Fayetteville *Observer*, or to enter into controversy with the cool assumption of the Raleigh *Standard*.—We acknowledge neither the supervisory right of the one nor the supreme legislative, executive and judicial power of the other. Now is not the time for politicianizing, laying out railroads and grading easy paths by which aspirants may ride into office. We are pleased to know that the views which, in our humble way, we have been endeavoring to bring to public attention, are fast gaining ground with the best mest men of all former shades of opinion in the Convention, not because of our urgency, but wholly irrespective of that and on their own merits.

We shall persist in urging what the common sense of people will sustain us in urging—that the Convention confine itself to things that properly belong to it—not squander and wander off to things that do not. That what it ought to do, it *do*, and not spend time and money at such a time as this, in any outside manœuvres. We repeat, an early adjournment is expected by the people.

In Service—An Eventful History.

We were much amused a day or two since at hearing of one of the exploits of the heroic Junior of the N. Y. *Herald*, James Gordon Bennett, the younger, a bibulous youth, who is the owner of a yatch, in which he used to cruise around in the vicinity of Newport, Rhode Island. He became filled with enthusiasm, and tendered the yatch to the U. S. Government as a cutter, or something or other, on condition of his getting a commission as her commander, although he hardly knew one rope from another, having procured the services of a real seaman to work the vessel.

When the little schooner on board which M. DeBebian sailed as a passenger last Summer, was foolishly run into Newport by her captain, she was boarded by young Bennett in martial panoply, with drawn sword, several revolvers, and all his followers similarly accoutred, and thus, under the guns of the Fort, did the valiant young squint-eye bravely take possession of the schooner and her five men. The way in which Mr. DeBebian's baggage was seized and his papers taken, and finally himself conveyed to Fort Lafayette, would make a long history. Certainly he was taken there and not well treated, either as regarded food, accommodation or other things, while his health was failing. On his way from Newport to Fort Lafayette, he had an opportunity to lay the matter before the French Consul, who applied to the Marshall in whose custody M. DeB. was, but without obtaining the least satisfaction. The Consul then sent a statement of the affair home.

After remaining in Fort Lafayette for nearly two months, it became evident that he must sink and die, if kept there, and in consideration of this fact, he was permitted to go to the city of New York, for two weeks, on *parole*. By the intervention of the French minister, he was relieved from returning to confinement, but could neither have his papers restored nor obtain a passport to return to the South. He contended that if the U. States government rendered his voyage abortive, and would not let him return to his place of residence and business, thus depriving him of the power of supporting himself, *they* must support him. To this Secretary Seward decidedly demurred.

Finally M. DeBebian obtained a passport to go to France. Arrived at Paris he deposited duplicate copies of the various papers in his case, together with a full statement of facts, one with the Secretary of the Emperor, the other at the ministry of Foreign Affairs. In a few days he obtained an audience from the former, who received him courteously, requested him to be seated and retired, but shortly returned and announced—His Majesty—who kindly informed M. DeB. that he had examined into his case. He then asked several questions, looked at M. DeB's passport, reading the English endorsement on it (Louis Napoleon reads and speaks English as fluently as he does French) told M. DeB. that he should be fully protected and his claims attended to, instructing him to call at the ministry of Foreign Affairs on a certain day, which he did, where he received from M. Thounevel certain documents in virtue of which he is here with his family, and his claim for indemnity is brought officially before the Washington Government.

M. DeBebian says that in England he found the feeling among all the mercantile classes strongly and almost universally in favour of the South. Indeed the great preponderating opinion of all classes in England seemed to be so. In London, Liverpool, Manchester, Bradford, Sheffield, Birmingham and everywhere else the current was strong. Less so, upon the surface, at least, in France. The Red Republicans and indeed the French generally have a sort of idea that the Lincolnites are the party of libesty and all that sort of thing. Among the higher mercantile and other classes better information is becoming diffused.

WE HAD the pleasure of seeing this morning a gentleman who arrived here last night from Suffolk, Virginia. There and at the Blackwater, he saw persons who had been at Roanoke, among others Captain Stigall, commissary or quarter-master of Col. Jordan's regiment.

Captain S. left Roanoke about one o'clock on Saturday in a sail boat. He arrived at Elizabeth City that night, and even up to the time of his arrival he heard firing, although the battle was no doubt over long before night.

Captain Stigall says that on Friday there were about sixty of the enemy's vessels in front of the batteries, and on Saturday as many as a hundred at times, and that such was the calibre of their guns, that their projectiles were thrown clear over the island.

The fighting lasted on Saturday for hours, and the opinion seemed to exist, that if the artillery under the command of Col. Henningsen had got down to the Island, our people could have beat off their assailants, in spite of the disparity of numbers.

The company that suffered most was that under command of Captain Wise, of Richmond, Va., which company was stationed as a picket, below the lowest battery, and at the point where the Zouave regiment from New York made a landing. They sustained a terrible hand-to-hand conflict with this whole regiment and were cut up almost to a man.

When Captain Stigall came away he did so in pursuance of the orders of Col. Shaw, who told him to save all the public property he could, and be carried away all the papers, orders and other portable matters.

At Suffolk our informant, Dr. H. H. Robinson of Bladen county, heard any number of rumors, half a dozen in half an hour. One of these reflected on Col. Shaw; about this he made enquiry of Captain Stigall, who said there was no foundation for it so far as he could learn. The Doctor also tried to find out the fate of any or all the officers from this place with whom he was acquainted or whose names he knew, but could not get any information.

It is not believed that the enemy can or will attempt to force his way to a railroad by way of the Roanoke. The idea is that he will try to push up the Chowan and Nottaway to the junction of the latter with the Blackwater, and then try to march to Carrsville, about 16 miles from Suffolk.—*Daily Journal, yesterday.*

THERE IS no denying it, and, differing from our Northern cotemporaries, we do not attempt to deny it, we have suffered a severe loss at Roanoke Island. It is so. Let us say so like men, and meet it like men. We might say with our poet, for when he wrote it he was *our* poet as much as theirs.

> They fought like brave men, long and well,
> They strew'd the ground with —— slain!

We might have been led to fill the —— with the word "Yankees," but we know that the senior officer on Roanoke was a New Hampshire-man by birth, but for forty years a North Carolinian, and we feel certain that a braver or a truer man than Col. and Doctor Henry M. Shaw did not fight there, and none surrendered more reluctantly, not excepting our gallant friend, Lt. Col. and Dr. Price, of Wilmington.

We give all that has reached us by mail, or telegraph, from Roanoke Island. We know that very many families are interested in the personal details, for members of Wilmington families were there, and a great many friends whom we know and respect risked life and liberty for our cause on Roanoke Island.

Anxious to hear we have telegraphed to Norfolk, but without success as yet in obtaining a reply to our dispatch.

Possibly we may obtain a dispatch, with the details, before going to press; if so we will append it. If not we will post it up on our bulletin.

THE Richmond papers say that an order is reported to have been issued from the war department to seize all the corn held for the purpose of distillation.

We trust that this may be so. We go for State Rights, and for every body doing just as he pleases, provided he does not please to injure his neighbor.—Now, so far as this corn question is concerned, as a merely moral question neither the Confederate Congress, nor the State Convention, nor the Confederate nor State war department has any thing to do with it, but as a food question, a question of political and military necessity, not of mere moral abstraction, we think that it is a matter coming under the jurisdiction of the State rnd Confederate authorities.

For the Journal.

THE "SOLDIER"-MINSTREL'S LAST LAY.

AIR:—"*Katy Darling.*"

Oh! they tell me I am dying, mother, darling,
That I'm destined for a land more pure and bright;
Oh! they tell me how I met *them*, mother, darling,
And fell, with the bravest in the fight.
Oh, they feel not the pain
Of my wound so ghastly deep,—
When my eyes gleam with joy, mother, darling,
As I leave them around me here to weep—
Oh! weep not, dear mother,
For the angels they will greet me, mother, darling,
And bid my proud soul to be free;
And *thy* prayers *will* be answered, mother, darling,
For in Heaven—I'll wait e'er for thee.

If thou weepest o'er my grave, mother, darling,
Let thy tears, be tears of joy for me;
And tell my loving brother, mother, darling,
To fight for his country and for thee.
Oh! I hear the angles singing
In their homes—beyond the sky;
And my soul leaps for joy, mother, darling,
As around me, my brave comrades sigh.
Oh! weep not, dear mother,
For we gained a signal victory, mother, darling,
Over the Yankee hireling host;
And cheer my kind brother, mother, darling,
And bid *him* die, if needs be at his post.

Tell the "*loved one*," when I'm dead, mother, darling,
That I prayed for her poor heart to be mine;
And that tho' my life is spent, mother, darling,
We shall meet where the bright spirits shine.
Oh! I'm dying *now*, they tell me,
Though to *live* beyond the grave;
Let thy prayers e'er arise, mother, darling,
To Him, who hath promised "*all to save*"

IGNATIUS.

For the Journal.

Messrs. Editors:—There is, perhaps, no character more universally and deservedly unpopular than the confirmed grumbler. He is an unmitigated nuisance, and a chronic irritation to all around him. But when a continuous system of bad legislation in civil affairs, or an uninterrupted course of military blunders during war afflicts whole communities with its deplorable consequences, grumbling becomes a kind of negative virtue.

On the seacoast of North Carolina, with'n a short time past, two of the most unparalleled affairs in the records of war have happened. Some months ago several hundred men were placed on a strip of sand thirty miles or more from the mainland, and left to contend against the U. S. Navy, without the heaviest ordinance, and without the means of escape in case of necessity. They were bombarded, captured of course, and jailed. Everybody was very sorry, although much consolation was found in the fact, that it was an "adversity" out of which "sweet uses" would be drawn. The military authorities and the people were to be roused from their apathy to inaugurate a new era of energy and preparation. Some evil disposed persons were ungenerous enough to say something about Rip Van Winkle, but such insinuations were treated with scorn. Very well.

The other day, 2500 men were left, on an island, to defend the most important point on our whole coast, against a fleet of more than fifty gun-boats, and a force of fifteen thousand men, after four weeks fair notice of an intended attack, having no means of escape, and being short of ammunition. They were sacrificed, *as they and everybody else anticipated*. In the sacred name of Washington, is this the way we are to conquer independence? We say nothing of the Spartan heroes, who fell fighting, or were led away into captivity. Though natural and richly-merited, our tears for the dead, and our sympathy for the living are all unavailing now. But if these are foretastes of the future, if this is to be the way we wage *war*, how long will it last? And what assurance have we that these disgraceful, criminal military blunders may not be repeated elsewhere on our coast? *Ask any of your friends.* And are people who have wives and children—to say nothing of property—at stake, to remain silent for fear the enemy may hear their complaints, or that some person "in authority" may be offended? It will be very poor consolation when Wilmington is in ashes to reflect upon such an exercise of patriotic forbearance. Let the *people* then who are interested most, in the matter of our military defences speak out fearlessly, and give a public expression of their fears and apprehensions; or when the dark day comes let them not open their mouths and say "if this," "if that," or give other utterances of imbecility. People that do not protect themselves do not deserve protection.

QUICK.

THE DAILY JOURNAL can be had by the volunteers in camp at 50 cents per month.

Burial of General Coffee—A Solemn Scene.

The following is from a correspondent of the Charleston *Courier*:

CAMP OF REGIMENT OF RIFLES,
Jan. 17, 1862.

MESSRS. EDITORS.—War does not consist entirely of horrors, and the hard life of a soldier has its occasional gleam of sunshine. A few afternoons ago the Colonel of the Regiment announced on dress parade that hereafter the coffee rations would cease. During the following evening a procession was formed in the quarters of the Palmetto Riflemen, which began its march through the camp, preceded by four or five in suitable robes. As it wound its way through the streets of the camp, the men fell in and soon swelled its numbers. In the procession was displayed a huge transparency; on the one side appeared a large coffee pot running away on two impromptu legs, the body of which was pierced by an arrow. Below it was the legend: "No more *grounds* for complaint." On the reverse side was the picture of a coffee mill, with its handle broken, and below it appeared a scroll with the words: "The last grind." Behind the transparency was borne an old coffee pot which had evidently seen service. When the last tent was passed, the procession halted by the side of a newly opened grave and with serious countenances gathered around it.

The Rev. Mr. Smansklamerheisen then delivered the following address in the German language. His remarks brought forth many a heart-broken sigh, and at the close of the ceremony there was not a dry eye that could be seen upon the ground:

ADDRESS.

Dearly Beloved Brothren and Brother Soldiers: The soldier's life, more than any other, subjects one to trouble and inconvenience—heat, cold, *thirst*, hunger and hardship of every kind, are incidental to his occupation and profession. Each of you, my comrades, know by experience the value of a true friend. Under such trying circumstances, such a friend has been taken from our midst, and journeys upon that road from whence no traveler returns.

I ask which one of you, my friends, and brother soldiers, did not love and cherish our departed friend?—COFFEE. Full of *strength* he joined us in this campaign. Although of a black and swarthy complexion; his temper though easily excited, and at times he would *boil* upon slight provocation, yet as soon as the *grounds* of turmoil *settled*, he would again become tranquil and would readily yield to the *sweet* influence of his admirers, with the *milk* of human kindness. The grief for his loss gives us great cause to lament and mourn. For some time past we have noticed unmistakable symptoms of his *failing strength*, and day after day we *saw* and felt he was *growing weaker*, gradually becoming more *pale*, and soon did he loose his *healthy color*.

Those who enjoyed his society daily, and who had often been inspired by his exhilirating spirits, could scarcely recognize him—their once *warm* hearted, *strong* minded and healthy friend Coffee—they could scarcely distinguish from that enemy of the madman's—Old Joe Rum.

At times though *weak* and *pale*, he was not deserted by his friends, they remembering the good he had done, and with the hope that he would rally and recover his *strength*. But alas! our hopes were blasted, for in the mighty council of the Confederate States his death warrant was signed. Our friend has departed—we trust *not forever*. As faithful believers in the resurrection, we feel our friend will revive again on that glorious day when our ports shall again be opened to the world.—And this should induce us to hasten that much desired end.

Let us now perform the last honor to our departed friend. The cold soil now covers his earthly remains; let us never forget him, even though promised *another* to fill his place—one of *sweet* disposition known to us by the euphonious name of Molasses—still unable to fill the void occasioned by the death of our old and true friend Rio! Our hearts naturally sad by the present occasion, are made much more so, when looking around we see who the disease has attacked. Aye, that the hand of death is about to snatch away another old and equally valued friend.

Therefore upon the grave of our departed one, let us clasp to our bosoms our only remaining and *spiritual* friend "Bourbon Rye." In conclusion we will sing the following lines:

Oh! come my friends and comrades brave
Come stand around poor Coffee's grave!
With humble thought and quiet tread,
To place in cold and lonely bed,
Our poor friend Coffee, who is dead.

The loss is great, Oh! let us sigh,
For Whiskey now is very high;
It is indeed my honest dread,
That *all our drinks* have forever fled,
For poor friend Coffee now is dead.

We beg the "officers" please to try
If nothing stronger, give us Rye;
For one and all, our wives have said,
That they would *break* you, like a thread,
If any of us should be dead.

And now kind friends, we'll bid adieu
To Coffee, Rye and Whiskey, too;
And if our Government nought but Molasses can give,
We promise, like Marion, upon Potatoes to live.

We learn from a reliable source, that on the morning of the 3d instant, the enemy approached Red Bluff, throwing shells and looking for masked batteries.—They kept up a steady fire until about 3 o'clock, P. M. On the morning of the 4th a party of them came on shore and landed near the plantation of Mr. S. Whitehead and wantonly killed two of his horses, one of them having been shot about twenty times. The horses were grazing on the plantation. They carried off seven of his negros and other property. They burned a house, the property of Mr. Box, and one shot went through the house of Mr. Whitehead. They also destroyed his books and broke his crockeryware. Since their withdrawal Mr. W. has succeeded in saving his Cotton.

The steamer that is ashore at New River was not fired on by our troops, in consequence of the wide extent of marsh. Our small guns would not have much effect. The steamer no doubt will be a total loss, as several gunboats are seen at high water taking out provisions and furniture.

The obstructions placed in the river near Red Bluff, have been partly removed by the enemy. There are still four vessels in Wall's Cut.

Charleston Courier, 8th inst.

FROM TYBEE.—The steamer Ida, Capt. Circopely, made a trip to Fort Pulaski yesterday. We learn by her that there are four vessels at Wall's Cut and two at Red River. At Tybee there are four large steamers and one large sloop-of-war. Yesterday forenoon a large steamer was seen to have in tow three schooners, bound from Hilton Head to Tybee, the latter supposed to be laden with coal for the Federal fleet at Tybee Roads.—A large steamer left Tybee for Hilton Head yesterday morning. Three or four Yankee officers were seen to ride from Mr. King's place, along the beach towards Tybee, yesterday forenoon. From the fort it is impossible to ascertain the number of vessels at present in Warsaw Sound, as most of them are hid from view by Little Tybee Island.—*Savannah News, 8th inst.*

THE CONDITION OF MARYLAND.—One of the *attaches* of the Richmond *Enquirer* lately succeeded in paying a clandestine visit *via* U. G. R. R. to his home in Baltimore.

He represents that fully nine-tenths of the people of the State, and of the city of Baltimore, are earnest sympathizers with the cause of the South, and that their sympathy finds frequent and enthusiastic expression. It is strikingly manifested even to the most careless observer, in the eagerness with which every success of the Southern arms, or every disaster to those of the Lincolnites, are hailed, and the undisguised scorn with which the Unionists are treated. They are relentlessly "cut" in all their social relations by the Southern men, and openly shunned in all business transactions. The Southern sympathizers are recovering from the apathy into which they fell after the subjugation of Baltimore, and now openly resist the atrocious outrages daily perpetrated by the Federal police and their leaders upon the women and children.

The fact is not attempted to be concealed, even by the Yankees themselves, that the sentiment of Maryland is overwhelmingly against the Lincoln Government, and that the danger is imminent that upon the first reverse to the Yankee army, the people of the State may rise and wreak summary vengeance upon the insolent herds who have so long oppressed and humiliated them. The city is strongly fortified on its four suburban limits. The Federal Hill fortification is especially strong, and is capable of resisting the assault of a powerful army. From this entrenchment the city could be shelled and entirely destroyed in a few hours. There are about 10,000 men encamped in various quarters of the city.

A MONSTER BABY.—The Greenville (Penn). *Banner* gives the following account of a baby in that vicinity:

It is only 13 months old the 26th instant, and weighs about 70 pounds. It is a female, has a well balanced round head, covered with beautiful black hair; its eyes are grey, keen, and intelligent. It is very sprightly, full of play and mischief. It measures three inches larger around the waist than its mother, and weighs twice as much as its brother, who is three years old. Its flesh is soft as silk, and from the over amount of fat, you can scarcely feel a bone about it. The flesh runs in rolls even around the fingers. It is worth going to see.

FORT CASWELL, N. C.,
Feb. 6th, 1862.

At a meeting of Co. Confederates, held at this place for the purpose of taking into consideration the death of our worthy fellow soldier, A. M. ANDERS, who died at his home in Bladen county, on the 24th Jan., 1862. On motion, S. M. Skurnick was called to the chair, and J. D. Oates requested to act as secretary.

On motion, Sergt. Thomas Fryar, Abram Boykin, L. J. Kelley, T. L. Graves and L. R. Millard were appointed a committee to draft resolutions, who reported the following:

WHEREAS, Although it was the decree of an Allwise and Just Dispenser of events, yet we can but deeply feel our grief in the loss of so noble a youth and brother-in-arms. Therefore,

Resolved, That though "he has gone the way of all the earth" he died a premature death at the time when he would have been most serviceable to his country; yet we humbly submit to this decree, believing our timely loss to be his eternal gain.

Resolved, That we sincerely believe, had he lived, his brilliant talent, patriotism and firm perseverance in what was right would have gained for him an enviable reputation

Resolved, That while we would be far from calling the attention of his bereaved parents to a recollection of the fact of his death, we can but offer to them our most heartfelt sympathies in this their sad bereavement.

Resolved That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased; also, to the Wilmington Journal, with a request for their publication.

S. N. SKURNICK, Ch'n.

J. D. OATES, Sec'y.

Thomas Jefferson Sole, an independent farmer, writes the following letter to a country newspaper. His complaints are reasonable, and we trust he will soon find a teacher to his taste:

"*Mr. Editor:*—I have ben sendin' my dater Nancy to scool to a scoolmaster in this naborhood. Last Friday I went over to the scool just to see how Nancy was gettin' along, and I sees things I didn't like by no means. The scoolmaster was larnin' her things entirely out of the line of eddycation, and as I think improper. I set a while in the scoolhouse and heerd one clas say ther lesson. They was a spellen, and I thot spelled quite exceedingly. Then cum Nancy's turn to say her lesson. She said it very spry. I was shot! and determined she should leave that scool. I have heerd that gramer was an oncommon fine study, but I don't want eny more gramer about my house. The lesson that Nancy sed was nothing but the foolishest kind uv talk, the ridicles luv talk you ever seed. She got up, and the first word she sed was,

I love!

"I looked rite at her hard for doin' so improper, but she went right on and sed,

Thou lovest,
He loves,

and I reckon you never heerd such a riggermyrole in your life—love, love, love, and nothin' but love. She sed one time,

I did love.

"Ses I, "Who did you love?" Then the schollars laff'd; but I wasn't to be put off, and I sed, 'Who did you love, Nancy? I want to know—who did you love?' The scoolmaster, Mr. M'Quillister, put in and sed he wood explane when Nancy finished the lesson. This sorter pacyfied me, and Nancy went on with awful love talk. It got wus and wus every word. She sed,

I might, could, or would love.

"I stopped her again, and sed I reckon I would see about that, and told her to walk out of that house. The scoolmaster tried to interfere, but I wouldent let him say a word. He said I was a fool, and I nockt him down and made him holler in short order. I aukt the strate thing to him. I told him I'd show him how he'd larn my dater gramer.

"I got the nabers together, and we sent Mr. M'Quillister off in a hurry, and I reckon thar'l be no more gramer teechin' in thees parts soon. If you know of any rather oldish man in your regeen that doant teech gramer, we wood be glad if you wood send him up.—But in the footure we will be keerful how we employ men. Young scoolmasters won't do, especially if they teeches gramer. It's a bad thing for morils. Yours, till death,

"THOMAS JEFFERSON SOLE."

BURNING OF HARPER'S FERRY.—From a lady who arrived in this city from Jefferson county last evening, we have intelligence of the destruction of a large portion of the town of Harper's Ferry, by the Yankees, on Friday night last. Our informant states that on Friday the guerilla company commanded by Captain Rob't W. Baylor, of Jefferson, went to the Ferry with a view of capturing a traitor by the name of George Rohr, who has been acting in the capacity of ferryman between the Virginia and Maryland shores and who had rendered himself particularly odious by giving information of the movements of our forces in that neighborhood. Captain Baylor succeeded in having Rohr enticed to the Virginia side of the river; but finding it impossible to capture him, he shot him in the boat. This exasperated the yankees to such an extent that they came over, under the cover of night, and fired the town. The result was as stated above, the destruction of a considerable portion of the town. We learn that Rohr died soon after he was shot.

Richmond Dispatch, 10th inst.

Corn to be Seized.

We understand that the War Department of the Confederate States has issued an order for the seizure of all corn in the hands of distillers, or in the hands of other persons to be used for the purpose of distillation. In compliance with this order, we hear that some seven or eight thousand bushels in the possession of Mr. Franklin Stearns, a well known Richmond distiller, were seized on Saturday last. We do not know the price agreed upon, but presume that the holders of all corn seized will be allowed the prevailing market rates. This step on the part of our authorities has been rendered necessary, not only by the pernicious effects of the unlimited manufacture of whisky, but by the exorbitant prices which government is thereby compelled to pay for an article indispensable to the sustenance of the army. If we are correctly informed in regard to the intentions of the War Department, there will be no necessity for the passage of the bill introduced in the Virginia Senate on Friday by Mr. Thomas, of Henry county, which makes it a misdemeanor, punishable by fine, for any person to manufacture or cause to be manufactured, any whisky or other spirituous or malt liquors out of any corn, wheat rye or other grain except that grown by himself or those in his employment. Some action by the State or Confederate authorities, has been for a long time deemed proper, to check the growth of this great evil, which seemed likely to swallow up all our grain, (so essential to the subsistence of man and beast,) in the distilleries.

We understand that common whiskey has already advanced in this market to $4 per gallon, and on Saturday, the tendency was still upward—the prices and not the whiskey, for the latter generally goes downward.

It would be well for the Secretary of War to have an eye to speculators, who we understand, are investing largely in corn. Fair play is a jewel. If distillers are to disgorge, let speculators be made to do the same thing. Government will get corn at a much lower figure if the speculators are also speedily attended to.

Petersburg Express, 10th.

"THE PROVISIONAL GOVERNOR" OF NORTH CAROLINA.—A Hatteras correspondent of the Boston *Traveller* thus describes the pursuits of the Governor appointed by the sand-bar Convention to exercise jurisdiction over the districts of the State occupied by the Federal army:

We also passed a small church in which we were told the Governor of North Carolina preaches regularly. Start not at this announcement. The fact is susceptible of an easy explanation. It will be remembered that a few weeks ago a handful of the professedly loyal people of this region held a Convention and attempted to organize a loyal Provisional Government. A Rev. Mr. Taylor, who is represented as a sort of Parson Brownlow, was chosen Governor, and here is the church in which he officiates. It is a one story, unpainted, dilapidated looking affair as we have seen for many a day. Half its panes were gone, it had no pews, only rough board seats, the pulpit was a mere square box, while the floor was covered with filth. Reverence for the sanctuary seems not remarkably well developed at Hatteras. With the Parson, who aspires to gubernatorial honors, we had not the good fortune to meet. If his appearance corresponds with that of his church, we could not consider ourselves peculiarly unfortunate.

MOVEMENTS OF OFFICERS.—Gen. Jeff. Thompson, after a brief sojourn here, for the purpose (as he expressed it) of "introducing Jeff. Thompson to Jeff. Davis," left the city yesterday morning for the scene of his active duties. Many curious persons took advantage of the opportunity afforded by his visit to get a sight of the hero of the West. Col. Jordan, Assistant Adjutant General; Capt. Cummings, Chief of Ordnance and signal officer; Capt. Harris, and other gentlemen attached to Gen. Beauregard's staff, took their departure yesterday for Columbus. At last accounts, Gen. Beauregard was at Bowling Green, in consultation with Gen. A. Sidney Johnston.—*Rich. Dispatch, 10th.*

MAJ. GILMER SAFE.—The telegrphic report that Major Gilmer remained in Fort Henry with others, to cover the retreat of the Confederates, and subsequently surrendered to the enemy, is a mistake, so far as this latter particular is concerned. A dispatch from the Major himself, dated at Clarksville, Saturday last, and announcing his safety, has been received by his family in this city.—*Sav. Republican.*

A Dish from the London Punch.

The London *Punch*, for December, is decidedly rich on American affairs, especially in its cuts and caricatures of Washington notabilities. For the entertainment of our readers we dish up a few specimens of its flavor:

English and American Bulls—

An English Bull's run calls aloud to beware
Of his horns, ever prompt to assail.
But a Yankee Bull's Run is another affair;
And creates most alarm by his tail.

A Contrast—Erglish character personified is John Bull. That of American is embodied in Jonathan Bully.

The American Exhibition.—Mr. Punch has great pleasure in announcing, in the most officious manner, that the directors of the International Exhibition have not forgotten the possibility of the absence of voluntary contributions from the Northern States of America.—The subject has been taken into grave consideration, and negotiations have been entered into with the Lords of the Admiralty and the Commander-in-chief, in order to the adoption of means for supplying the deficiency should it unfortunately occur. Without entering into detail (as the whole arrangement may be rendered unnecessary for the arrival of Messrs. Mason and Slidell about the 28th December,) Mr. Punch begs to say that, in the event of the Federals declining to send contributions to the exhibition, the space now appropriated to such articles will be supplied through the exertions of gentlemen connected with our military and naval service, and that among the involuntary contributions from the North will be the following articles:

1. *The Niagara Falls* (the American portion) by the kind permission of the Canadian authorities, and to be returned when done with.
2. *The American Eagle.*—The interesting animal will be supplied with a large supply of its natural food, namely, Bunkum, to be obtained from the offices of the New York newspapers.
3. Several bottles of Hail of Columbia.
4. Curious assortment of Stumps, on which patriotic oratory has been delivered for several years, with the happy consequences now before the world.
5. Several Platforms, forming a further portion of the Stump machinery.
6. *The White House*—name of "Lincoln" on the brass plate.
7. The coat in which Mr. James Gordon Bennett, editor of the New York Herald, was whipped by Eleazer P. Growky.
8. The coat in which Mr. James Gorden Bennett, editor of the New York Herald, was whipped by Phineas X. Blazer.
9. The coat in which Mr. James Gordon Bennett, editor of the New York Herald, was thrashed by Ebenezer V. Whopple.
10. A collection of nineteen whips with which Mr. James Gordon Bennett, editor of the New York Herald, was at various times flogged by nineteen slandered citizens.
11. The boots with which Mr. James Gordon Bennett, editor of the New York Herald, was kicked by Epaminondas P. Buffer.
12. Six pairs of highlows and five pairs of shoes with which eleven other slandered citizens have, at various times, annotated the editorial labors of Mr. James Gordon Bennett, editor of the New York Herald.
13. Remains of the brandy-smash in which Mr. Seward pledged himself to insult England on the earliest opportunity, and the glasses from which his sixteen previous brandy-smashes had been imbibed by that statesman.
14. Flags of the Southern Confederacy, captured by the Armies of the North. (Promised conditionally only, in the event of such flags being discovered.
15. *The Declaration of Independence.*—To be reverently preserved, and returned to the North when a statesman worthy to fill the place of George Washington, shall demand it.
16. Specimens of Jerusalem Snakes, Ringtailed Roarers, Regular Opossums, and other curiosities of American Natural History.
17. *A. B'hoy.*—It will be interesting to compare this animal with his superior, but a member of the same genius, the Gorilla.
18. Specimen of American Editorial Writings—(Disinfecting fluid will be found in the same case, and labelled. "Common Sense.")
19. Secret Treaty for the Partition of England, between the Emperor of Russia, Mr. Seward, and the King of the Cannibal Islands.
20. Mr. Brigham Young, the latest ally of the North, and model of his Seraglio.
21. The original Book of Mormon, about the only original work which America has produced since Knickerbocker's History.
22. Specimens of American Apes and Naturalized Irishmen, stuffed.

THE AMERICAN DILEMMA.

Your passion and arrogance, *

BY TELEGRAPH.

FOR THE JOURNAL.

HIGHLY IMPORTANT FROM ROANOKE ISLAND—TERRIBLE BATTLE PROGRESSING.

NORFOLK, VA., Feb. 8th, 1862.

A courier from Roanoke Island, who left yesterday afternoon, reports that the Federal fleet, over fifty vessels, attacked the several batteries on Roanoke Island yesterday, (7th,) and that a terrific cannonading continued when he left.

FURTHER FROM ROANOKE ISLAND.

NORFOLK, Va., Feb. 8th, 1862—P. M.

The engagement at Roanoke Island commenced on Friday forenoon, and continued until the courier left at 2 o'clock, P. M. The enemy then ceased the most energetic portion of their attack. *An attempt of the Federals to land failed!* Two of their steamers were much damaged. Our Batteries were uninjured. They were coolly conducted. Some private residences on the Island were injured, [by the enemy's balls, we presume.—JOUR.]

Gen. Wise is at Nag's Head sick abed. His physicians have great difficulty to control him from engaging in the fight.

Heavy firing Southward, was heard at this place up to 1½ o'clock to-day. It is presumed that it was cannonading at Roanoke Island.

STILL FURTHER FROM ROANOKE

NORFOLK, VA., Feb. 9th, 1862—P. M.

An officer from the Confederate steamer Curlew, just from Roanoke Island, reports that the Curlew was sunk by the enemy. The other Confederate boats withdrew to Elizabeth City, for want of ammunition.

A large body of Federals, supposed to be about 5,000, landed yesterday, on the Island. Their landing was intentionally permitted, so as to meet them on shore. It is reported that our troops engaged the enemy vigorously and the battle raged terrifically nearly all day.

Our batteries were uninjured, and no casualties are reported.

A flag of truce went down to-day to Fortress Monroe and will return this evening.

[SECOND DISPATCH.]

BATTLE RENEWED—ENEMY'S VESSELS SUNK—THE CURLEW BEACHED—CREW, &c., SAVED—LANDING OF THE ENEMY AND THEIR REPULSE.

The battle was renewed at Roanoke Island at 9 o'clock, on Saturday morning, on all our batteries, and continued for half an hour. Under this fire the enemy landed 5,000 troops at the South end of the Island in a marshy locality. The Confederates charged on them, cheering as the enemy retreated in disorder, in attempting to reach their gunboats.

The Confederate reinforcements reached the Island on Friday night.

Ammunition is abundant and our forces on the Island are well provisioned.

During the attack four Federal vessels were sunk.

The Curlew was only beached. A large ball having struck her deck and passed through her bottom. All on board, including ammunition, were saved.

The commander of the Confederate steamer Forest made a gallant fight. He was somewhat wounded, and one midshipman lost an arm.

Fifty Federal vessels are off the Island, but only twenty gun-boats were engaged.

It is understood that the Confederate fleet had retired to Elizabeth City to obtain supplies, but would promptly return re-invigorated.

[THIRD DISPATCH.]

ROANOKE ISLAND TAKEN AND ALL OF OUR TROOPS CAPTURED BY THE FEDERALS.

RICHMOND, VA., Feb. 9th, 1862.

A steamer arrived at Norfolk to-night with the intelligence that the Federals took Roanoke Island on yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock. The Federal force was fifteen thousand against less than 3,000 Confederates. All of our troops are prisoners, excepting twenty-five.

Many of our officers were wounded, among them O. Jennings Wise, it is thought mortally. Capt. Coles, of Charlottesville, is reported as killed.

The particulars received are meagre, but the capture is certain. Gen. Wise was not captured.

By a flag of truce, the New York Herald of the 8th inst. has been received, which contains the Federal report of the taking of Fort Henry. The fight lasted twenty minutes. The Federals received two hundred and forty rounds from the Fort, and thirty-three Federals were killed. Gen. Tilghman and staff, one Colonel, two Captains, and sixty privates, were taken prisoners.

Gen. Halleck's dispatch to Gen McClellan, dated St. Louis, Feb. 7th, says that Fort Henry is ours. The flag of the Union is re-established on the soil of Tennessee, never to be removed.

Congress is greatly elated at the victory.

A letter from Thurlow Weed, dated Paris, January 21st, says that Napoleon would announce to the Corps Legislative his intention to interfere in American affairs.

LATEST FROM ROANOKE ISLAND.

NORFOLK, VA., Feb. 10th, 1862.

O. Jennings Wise was shot through the hip and disabled, but not mortal. Maj. Lawson and Lieut. Miller were mortally wounded.

About three hundred Confederates were killed and wounded, and over one thousand Yankees killed and wounded.

Midshipman Camm had his arm shot off. The casualties are not yet reported.

An arrival this morning says that Elizabeth City was shelled and burned by the Yankees.

The enemy is pushing forward to Edenton, N. C.

ELIZABETH CITY BURNED—CONFEDERATE GUNBOATS CAPTURED.

NORFOLK, VA., Feb. 10th, 1862.

A courier arrived here at four o'clock this afternoon, bringing the intelligence that Elizabeth City was burned this morning by the inhabitants.

During the conflagration the Federals landed a large force, and all of our gun-boats, excepting one, were captured by the enemy.

Gen. Wise has not yet arrived.

LATEST FROM FORT HENRY.

MEMPHIS, TENN., Feb. 7th, 1862.

A special dispatch from Paris last night reports that three Federal gun-boats arrived at Tennessee river bridge on yesterday, at elven o'clock, took possession of the bridge, turned the draw and passed up the river, first shelling the town, but did not damage the bridge.

Later advices lead to the conclusion that our forces evacuated Fort Henry and retreated to Fort Donelson.

The Federals are in possession of the Tennessee river bridge, but have not destroyed the bridge.

Two Federal gun-boats were injured and lost. The provisions at Fort Henry were saved, and the guns spiked.

NASHVILLE, TENN., Feb. 7th, 1862.

A dispatch from Hon. John Bell from Fort Donelson, this morning, says that Gen. Pillow was expected at Fort Donelson, with eight or ten thousand more troops, by eight o'clock Saturday morning.

Not many lives were lost at Fort Henry. Our forces were driven out of the Fort by shells from the enemy's gun-boats.

The Tennessee river bridge was burned between five and six o'clock last evening.

Our forces, retreating on Fort Donelson, were pursued by the enemy. It is reported that Fort Henry has been inundated.

Dr. Cliffe, who was captured at Fishing Creek, has been released, and arrived here this morning.

Gen. Pillow has been assigned to the command of Fort Donelson.

FORT DONELSON, TENN., Feb. 7th, 1862.

Gen. Tilghman, Major Gilmore, Capt. Miller, and about eighty officers and men, surrendered with Fort Henry.—They remained to cover the retreat. Col. Heyman brought over the rest of the command, about three thousand, in good order to this port, arriving at eleven o'clock last night.

Owing to the bad state of the roads, high water, and an attack in the rear by the enemy's cavalry, Col. Hayman says that it was a matter of physical impossibility to save the field batteries. Nothing was saved but the small arms.

An attack is not expected here until to-morrow.

FROM THE NORTH.

RICHMOND, VA., Feb. 8th, 1862.

The New York Herald of the 7th inst. has been received at Norfolk:

CONGRESS.—The Federal House of Representatives has passed by a vote of 93 to 54, a bill authorizing the issuing of demand treasury notes with a clause making them a legal tender. Its passage by the Senate is probable.

Congress has not yet passed the direct tax bill.

ROLLA, Mo., Feb. 5th.—Gen. Price is within eight miles of Springfield.

BOSTON, MASS., Feb. 6th.—Great preparations are making for the speedy departure of Butler's Expedition. Several of his vessels are loaded and ready to sail. Ten thousand troops accompany the Expedition.

The Herald says that news from Mexico reports a great battle at the National Bridge, lasting for five hours. The Spaniards were defeated

At Washington on the 6th inst., a numerously signed petition from Boston was presented, asking Congress to drop the negro question and attend to the business of the country.

The Chicago Tribune pitches into the inactive movements of McClellan

A dispatch from Rolla of the 6th inst., to the St. Louis Democrat, says that the Federals have heimmed in General Price, who must surrender or fight.

Several Confederate prisoners have been taken, including Capt. Manefield.

Telegraphic advices from San Francisco to the 4th inst. are unimportant. A million and a half of treasure is on the way to New York.

The New York cotton market is inactive.

Private letters from Liverpool state that dealers are disposed to await the announcement of the French policy in regard to American affairs by the Legislative corps which meets on the 26th of January.

The entire mercantile and manufacturing interests of England and France are hostile to the United States.

CONGRESS.—In the Senate the bill appropriating ten millions of dollars for the construction of twenty iron cased gun-boats, has passed. The bill authorizing the issue of the additional ten millions demand notes has passed the Senate.

LOUISVILLE, KY., Feb. 7.—Fort Donelson will be attacked to-morrow. The Confederates from Fort Henry retreated to Paris, leaving part of their guns. The Federal Cavalry went in pursuit of them.

PITTSBURG, Feb. 7.—The Confederates evacuated Romney last night.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 7.—The War Department dispatch says that Gen. Lander occupies Romney, and that the Confederates have withdrawn.

LATEST FROM TENNESSEE.

FEDERAL GUNBOATS AT FLORENCE, ALA., ON THE TENNESSEE RIVER.

MEMPHIS, TENN., Feb 8th, 1862.

The city is full of excitement, in consequence of the ascent of the Tennessee river by the Federal gun-boats. The Federals went to Florence and destroyed the warehouse at Tuscumbia landing, and inflicted other injuries. It is reported that they are marching towards Iuka, Miss.

FEDERAL GUN-BOATS IN TENNESSEE RIVER—FEDERALS LANDING AT EASTPORT, MISS.

RICHMOND, Va., Feb, 10th, 1862.

The Lynchburg Virginian has received a private dispatch from Chattanooga, dated 9th inst., which states that the enemy's gun-boats reached Florence about 4 o'clock, P. M., on yesterday, when the Lincolnites landed and occupied the town. They came within a mile of Tuscumbia last night, but this morning they left, and have gone to their gun-boats.

A later dispatch has been received by the Virginian from Chattanooga, of to-day's (Monday) date, which says that the reported fight at Bear Creek is untrue. The Lincolnites had again returned to Florence. There were no bridges burned.

Railroad communication is entirely cut off between this place and Memphis.

The Lincolnites are landing at Eastport, Miss., 30 miles below Florence, on the Tennessee river.

FROM FLORENCE, &c.

MEMPHIS, TENN., Feb. 10th, 1862

The Federal gun-boats passed down the Tennessee river from Florence on yesterday. They carried off all the Government stores at Florence.

The Steamer Robert Dunbar is safe, having run up Cypress Creek.

No injury was done to the railroad or private property.

The gun-boats are expected back soon.

About five hundred Federal Cavalry were landed at Savannah, Hardin county, Tenn., at 10 o'clock on yesterday.

The bridge over the Tennessee river is in the possession of two hundred and fifty Federals, and is uninjured. The Federals say that they will have the whole road in two weeks.

FROM NASHVILLE.

NASHVILLE, TENN., Feb. 10th, 1862.

A private dispatch from Florence last night states that the Federal gun-boats had left that place.

Fort Donelson has been largely reinforced.

Ex-Gov. W. B. Campbell declines the tendered appointment of Brigadier General, in place of Gen. Zollicoffer, for the reason of physical inability to perform the duties.

CONFEDERATE CONGRESS—THE DANVILLE RAILROAD—LATER FROM THE NORTH—THE BURNSIDE EXPEDITION—NAVAL ENGAGEMANT AT ELIZABETH CITY—OUR LOSS ON ROANOKE ISLAND.

RICHMOND, VA., Feb. 11th, 1862.

Congress has passed, and the President has approved of an act authorizing the construction of a railway from Danville, Va., to Greensboro', N. C., on the ground of its being a military necessity.

The New York Herald of the 10th inst., has been received at Norfolk. It says that the gun-boats of Burnside's expedition had nine-inch guns, one hundred pound rifled guns, 8-inch shell and thirty-two pounders.

A dispatch to the Cincinnati Commercial states that Gen. Thomas is about to invade East Tennessee at three different points simultaneously, and march on Knoxville; and if successful he will take possession of the railroad.

A letter from the Dominician Territory, dated January 13th, says that that Republic is virtually dead, and that the Island is only a Spanish province. Gen. Santa Anna ruled as Captain-General in the name of the Queen of Spain.

Representatives from Accomac and Northampton counties, Virginia, have arrived at Wheeling.

Bennett says that the rascally contractors have pocketed fifty millions of the public funds in nine months.

The position and official authority of Gen. McClellan is in no way modified since the advent of Secretary Staunton.

The etiquette question at the French Court is viewed in Washington as unworthy of serious consideration and is of no political significance.

Lincoln is laboring hard to facilitate the preparations for an instant attackon all points of any moment.

The Herald says that the object in taking Roanoke Island is the seizure of other points on the railroad running to Richmond to cut off supplies, and stop the inland coast navigation in North Carolina; also to threaten, and, if deemed advisable, to flank the rebel army at Norfolk, and contemplating the capture of Suffolk, &c., cutting off Norfolk from all communication by water or railroad with other parts of the country.

The Federal gun-boat Kiarsage sailed from Portsmouth, N. H., on the 7th inst., on a cruise, to look after the Sumter.

Foreign exchange [at New York] 114½ a 115.

The Herald says that the paper money scheme will not relieve the Treasury if the tax bill be delayed.

In New York Cotton was quoted at 30 cents for middling uplands.

FOLLA, Mo., Feb. 8.—Preparations for a decided blow against the enemy are nearly completed.

HALIFAX, N. S., Feb. 9.—No signs of the steamship American, now over due.

NORFOLK, VA., Feb. 11th, 1862.

Intelligence has been received of a fight on yesterday between the Confederate fleet and the Federal gunboats.—The conflict was short but active. Com. Lynch was dangerously wounded and taken prisoner. Three of our gunboats were saved. The loss of life is not reported.

Large Confederate forces are at the most exposed points, and the enemy will meet with a determined resistance.

Our loss in killed, wounded and prisoners at Roanoke Island, amounts to seventeen hundred, four hundred having escaped from the Island.

Elizabeth City was shelled without notice.

Heavy firing was heard last night, supposed to be in the direction of Edenton.

Federal pickets are reported fifteen miles north of Elizabeth City.

Gen. Wise has arrived at Currituck bridge.

Three hundred and ninety-five prisoners, principally taken at Hatteras, arrived this afternoon from Fort Warren, via Fortress Monroe, under a flag of truce.

Three steamers left Hampton Roads this morning, bound seaward.

Seventeen schooners are also getting ready to leave.—Their probable destination is Albemarle Sound.

Various reports are current about the affair at Roanoke Island. As the facts are all in the possession of the enemy, we must await the Northern reports. It is reported, however, that Commodore Lynch is wounded and is a prisoner.

Gen. Wise is expected at Norfolk this evening.

Col. Henningsen is at Edenton.

The Federals landed at two points on Roanoke Island.—At one point they waded to their waists in the water. Lieut. Selden, in charge of the howitzers, was killed.

FROM MEMPHIS—DESTRUCTION OF STEAMBOATS ON THE TENNESSEE RIVER—REPORTED FIGHT AT FORT DONELSON, &c.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Feb. 11, 1862.

There has been an immense loss in steamboats on the Tennessee river, in consequence of the invasion by the Federal gun-boats Lexington and Conestoga.

The Sam. Orr, with 170 pounds of powder, and two submarine batteries, was set on fire at 8 o'clock this morning 10 miles above the Tennessee river bridge.

On Friday and Saturday the steamers Appleton, Belle, and Lynn Boyd were burned by the Confederates at the mouth of Duck river.

The steamers Sam. Kirkland, Julius and Time, the latter having $100,000 worth of Government stores on board, were abandoned and burned at Florence on Saturday.

The steamer Dunbax was sunk in Cypress Creek. At Eastport they were repairing a Confederate gunboat, which was sunk. The Cerro Gordo and Sallie Ward were only captured by the Federals. The Robb escaped.

The Federal gunboats have left the river, but are expected back. They took 20,000 pounds of Confederate salt pork at Florence, but refused to touch private property, even cotton.

The passenger trains have resumed running on the Charleston road.

It is reported that the Federals are concentrating a large force in the vicinity of Paris, Tenn., where there are eighteen hundred Confederate cavalry.

The Tennessee river bridge has not been burned.

It is reported via Paris that there was fighting at Fort Donelson on Saturday, but nothing has been heard via Nashville.

One General, two Captains, two Lieutenants, and seventy-five privates were captured at Fort Henry. Twenty-two dead bodies were found in the Fort.

A Federal gunboat had her steam pipe broke, and one man killed.

The Federals have abandoned Fort Henry, and are fortifying Angelo, opposite.

Fort Henry has been inundated, caving in both sides.

The Federals threaten to take possession of the Memphis and Ohio Railroad in two weeks They have easy access with stern-wheel boats in the river.

The military excitement is warm. A public meeting was held here on yesterday, to organize for defence.

AUGUSTA, GA., Feb. 12th, 1862.

A private dispatch from Chattanooga dated the 11th inst. says that the Federals have gone down the river again.

The Memphis and Charleston Railroad is uninjured.

There is considerable activity displayed by the federal vessels below Savannah.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Feb. 11th, 1862.

A locomotive exploded to-day in the yard of the South Carolina Railroad, killing the Engineer and fireman.

For the Journal.

What we should do.

We stand to-day amidst the most startling events, and ere certainly surrounded by the most terrible revolution that the world ever witnessed. The darkest hour of our country's peril is upon us. Disgrace and dishonor stare us in the face. We must be up and doing. We must take care of our soldiers, (which North Carolina has been first in doing.) Let no one think of pleasure or money-making until every battle-field is whitened with the brutal and depraved invader's bones. Let our ladies remember the soldiers, and yield to their wants, and perform many duties for sick and wounded and needy soldiers that are neglected. The Sisters of Charity are like angels of mercy, and devote money, labor and time to the soldier's wants. We have hundreds of thousands of soldiers, and it behooves us to be actively engaged for the comfort of the army. The officers do not suffer, but the noble, brave, patriotic privates, who often are made to pay in one day the earnings of a month, suffer. Thousands of poor souls who gave their services to the cause of freedom, fill soldiers' graves, and could they return they would tell a mournful story, and say, cold neglect and privation as cruel as death, made us powerless—had we have had kind feeling physicians and good nurses we would now be with our army. Many rich men stand off and give sparingly.—We have suffered our enemies to remain here and make fortunes off the army. Yankees have remained here who were our enemies, and imposed upon the stupid Southerners till the last hour, and the Mayors of cities, and Governors of the States South, (except Gov. B. of Geo.,) have been very kind and obliging to give enemies and spies passports to go North. A few weeks ago I saw a Yankee female of uncommon smartness, going North with pass-papers from the celebrated *Southern State of South Carolina*, Gov. Pickens' name to her papers. I had papers from Gov. Brown, of Ga., (out of compliment,) and told her I had papers also.—She, thinking me to be a Yankee like herself, soon got very friendly, and communicated freely about the condition of Charleston, S. C., where she hailed from. It is strange, indeed, that Congress has been so uneasy about the Southern Press, when our people permit *tools* for Lincoln to leave here at pleasure, and return North with all the information necessary for our defeat.

The people of Charleston, S. C., are a noble, patriotic people, but certainly there are some very blind, inconsistent citizens there. They are so kind and forgiving to the Yankees, as to prefer them in their School rooms and refuse their own worthy citizens. I speak of the Sawer and Carrol case, which has been published in the Mercury last year, and of Miss E., &c. The Wilmington Journal offended the Charleston papers a few days ago, by printing what has been printed in Yankee land, carried *there* by traitors and *spies*. Is this right to permit our enemies to return North without the right of search, as thousands have done during the war. For the defeats we have suffered, the soldiers were not to *blame*. The civil officers of State may blush for their short sightedness and inactivity. The Government of North Carolina may or should blush at the word Hatteras. The defeat at Port Royal, in South Carolina, is another instance that we should profit by, (and our polite, easily deceived brethren in a sister State, who are kind to their enemies at all times.) There was wealth enough around Port Royal to have made it as strong as any Fort in the world. Men in South Carolina who are worth millions, that have given so sparingly, thro' selfish motives, may blush when they think of their insensibility to their duty, 'till the Yankees were safely landed on the free soil of South Carolina, and a sense of their duty realized, found them helpless in that garden spot—Beaufort. Think too that Port Royal was pronounced safe against all attack by a Yankee Southern General. I believe that *drunkenness* and *treachery* have caused more than the late disastrous defeat in Kentucky. After the disgraceful invasion of Port Royal, brave and gallant soldiers from this (N. C.) State, who went to aid the South, were suffered to be imposed upon by wealthy planters, who treated soldiers like enemies, because their stingy souls did not wish to be at any expense. This is not right. We should deprive ourselves of many luxuries, as many noble souls have done who are doing more than their share of liberality. This appeal is to those who have only given sparingly, or not given at all. Anxiety may cloud the brow, and grief sit weeping, after it is too late for us to moan over departed glory. The soldiers, when taken care of will doubly repay us for our toil when fighting and winning our battles. Our noble, brave volunteer privates are heroes, worthy of all Grecian and Roman fame. In summer's heat and winter's cold, they put alike their shoulders to the wheel of freedom in one common cause, working for the mite of $11 per month, without a murmur. I can not express my admiration for the gallant privates of the army, for living where they show what they are. May many wealthy ladies imitate the example set by the Sisters of Mercy, who are going where ever they expect to find sickness and distress. The noble souled women of the South are all doing their share. The wife of one sick Tennessee traitor was true to the South. If the women and children all unite in aiding those noble martyrs of freedom that have done so much we can never fail. It has been my lot to see thousands of soldiers and all I saw that had been through the fireing was of privation and sickness—blessed women, heartless speculators remain to enrich themselves. No woman has that sin to answer for. The dark future is before us and whether the day of our Independence or the fatal day of downfall is concealed in its bosom no human wisdom can foretell. Let us do all in our power, men, women and children are all interested. How ennobling the thought that posterity will say of the Southerners that they made a mighty struggle for freedom, and if we do fall, let it be where the last Southerner is. If by our inactivity and cold neglect and insensibility to our duty, we suffer our army to become disorganized, worthless will be any kind of treasure we possess, to us. O, ye rich men who stand back or give but little. Picture the destiny of the South, if the tyrants were to prove successful.—Those who have given their services and wealth at the shrine of freedom would have the consolation in remembering that they did like the Spartan martyrs, all in their power. Those who stand back would see their error when too late, (like North Carolina did when she called for troops,) but could not get out like North Carolina. Woe, anguish and remorse of conscience would prey like a cancer on the heart—slavery would take the place of freedom—rashness that of reason—our children be taken prisoners by a despot poverty and distress—ruin and desolation, dispair and anguish would darken this glorious country—we would be the by-word and reproach of nations. When so much is at stake, how can we remain inactive.

If we gain our cause, reverse the picture. Peace and prosperity, free speech, free trade, free religion, and first in civil and political learning. We will take our place among the first nations of the earth as a separate and distinct people. Our money, weights and measures must be different—our commercial relations must be different. We will be known as the noble, gallant, dignified, independent Southerners. We shall respect men for what they are and what they do in this struggle for freedom,—no matter where they were born, so they are true men and prove so till we are free, or till we perish—as I am opposed to any kind of re-construction with the North. Let our people watch well the *rotten* hearted tricksters of the old fogy notoriety who remain home to oppress the country by asking high rent and high prices for any thing to benefit a wounded or able soldier. Some of that class have even robbed the soldiers by taking their provisions to cook, and asking as much to cook it as it cost. One old fogy actually asked a company of 70 men $300 for cooking their food 20 days, and lived off the soldiers fare. He was an East Tennessee hog, and deserves not the title of man. Our country is not composed of such.

In my next, I will tell many interesting items and events that occurred in Georgia.

INDEPENDENT CAROLINA.

P. S.—Dr. Thomson, at Atlanta, a wealthy hotel keeper, has never charged a soldier a cent. He is a native of Edgefield, S. C. The Yankees in the hotels in Augusta, from Boston, give nothing to the cause. Malarkey of the Globe H., Augusta, a poor man, (Irishman,) has done like Thomson, only not able to do as much.

From the Norfolk Day Book, 10th inst

Fighting at Roanoke Island.

By a conversation with Lieut. A. D. Smith, who arrived here this morning from Roanoke Island, where he left yesterday at 2 o'clock P. M., we learn that he brings dispatches to General Huger of an engagement which commenced at the Island yesterday.

On Thursday 53 of the enemy's vessels, steam and sail, hove in sight, and yesterday at ten o'clock, A. M., commenced the engagement in force.

Their vessels came within two miles of our batteries, where they opened fire and continued.

The engagement lasted from that time until night, and was terrific for a portion of the time. Lieut. Smith left at two o'clock, at which time the enemy had ceased the most energetic part of his assault, and was then satisfying himself with attacking two small batteries at the marsh-end of the Island.

They had perfected their arrangements early in the engagement for landing their troops, but having found the resistance much greater than they apprehended were unable to land. They had their small boats ready fixed for that purpose.

Our shore batteries continued to pour their volleys into them, with considerable success. Two of their steamers hauled off at one time from the engagement, and from the smoke that was seen to arise from them it was thought that they were on fire.

Up to two o'clock, the time Lieutenant Smith left the Island, our batteries were in perfect keeping, having received no damage whatever, and were amply supplied with munitions. The general impression was that we could hold our own with perfect ease, as our boys were in perfect ecstacies at the prospect of beating back the enemy; and they performed their work with perfect joy and alacrity.

Early in the engagement reinforcements arrived at the Island, and every one was sanguine of success.

Our gunners are said to have acted with coolness and deliberation in the management of their guns, and much execution is believed to have been done the enemy, which impression was materially confirmed by the enemy's drawing off towards two o'clock from all batteries except two.

The enemy fired into several of the private residences on the Island, and set them on fire.

This was all the damage done us. Not one of our troops were injured.

Lieut. Smith, who brought the news, had a terrible time getting to town, having fell into the canal in the dark of the night, and came near losing his life thereby.

He reports Gen. Wise still sick abed.

Still Later from Roanoke Island.—5,000 of the Enemy Landed on the Marsh end of the Island.

An Engagement on Land.

A courier arrived in the city yesterday morning at 10 o'clock from Nag's Head and Roanoke Island, where he left at 1 o'clock on Saturday. From him we learn that the attack on our lower or marsh battery continued 'til night on Friday without availing anything.

During Friday night the enemy were permitted to land their forces, supposed to be about 5,000 at Widow Baum's point, which is above our lower battery. We say they were permitted, because it is the opinion of those acquainted with the localities that they could have been easily prevented from landing.

From this place of landing they were pushing on up a road or causeway through the marsy land to the mainland, and at seven o'clock on Saturday morning a battle commenced, which continued until 10 o'clock, when it ceased for a couple of hours, and commenced again and was raging at 1 o'clock, when the courier left. It is the impression of the courier that the fighting continued all day long yesterday, as he heard heavy firing until nightfall while on his way to the city.

The lower battery we learn mounts 9 guns, and is in a condition to protect itself and keep the enemy from having full sway in that vicinity.

The courier reports that two of our men were killed during the bombardment of Friday, names not mentioned.

About the time he left Nag's Head it was the impression that the enemy's forces had been forced to retreat. This is judged from the appearance of the receding position of the smoke of the battle in the land engagement, the same having the appearance of moving from the mainland towards the place where the enemy first landed.

Those familiar with our defences in that locality assert that 100 men could keep back 1,000 of the enemy from advancing to the mainland.

During the bombardment our little fleet, we learn, rendered good assistance to the land batteries, and from the resistance the enemy met with being too powerful for them, they were forced to drop back from their attack on our main defences and satisfy themselves by attacking the two lower batteries, with which they could do nothing.

Two of our little steamers were injured during the river engagement or bombardment, one of them, the Curlew, it is said being disabled.

This courier reports everybody at the Island in fine spirits, and they all think they will be enabled to repulse the enemy, unless he comes in much greater force than he now has in the contest.

Roanoke Island Reported Captured.

Since the above was written intelligence has been brought us by the steamer J. B. White which reached here last evening about eight o'clock from Nag's Head, that Roanoke Island has fallen into the hands of the enemy. The surrender was made about eleven o'clock, Saturday morning, and though as we learn our ammunition was all carried off the Island before its surrender, yet, all our forces were then made prisoners of war.

The first day's fight augered well for our cause, and our men were sanguine of success.

The news that reaches us is very unsatisfactory, and we are hardly enabled to connect it sufficiently to give an idea of the state of affairs.

It is said they came up in their boats on the South side of the Island, and by means of their boat howitzers, effected a landing in the rear of our batteries, and that after landing about fifteen thousand on all parts of the Island, they marched up and flanked the batteries. It is also reported that notwithstanding our small force of twenty-one hundred men against about fifteen thousand, on some parts of the Island, the resistance was of the most desperate nature, and a hand to hand contest lasted for a considerable time, showing the most desperate courage. This is said to have been the case, particularly with the Richmond Blues, under command of Capt. O. Jennings Wise.

Capt. Wise, we learn, fell bravely, urging his men on. We heard that he was mortally wounded, and it was reported that he afterwards died.

Capt. Cole, it is said, was killed, and Lieut. Miller and Major Lawson were mortally wounded. The sick on the Island had been removed prior to the engagement, and sent over to the mainland. It is said that our loss amounts to about 400 killed and wounded, whilst nearly all of the balance were captured.

P. S.—Since the above was written, we learn that the steamer Rebel has arrived here. She reports that Capt. Wise is not dead nor mortally wounded. That he received a ball through the hip which disabled him, but that he still urged his men on.

By this arrival we learn that about 300 of our men were killed and wounded, and that about fifty of them made their escape from the Island. It is said the slaughter of the enemy was terrific and amounted it is believed, to over one thousand killed and wounded.

We learn that in the engagement on Friday with our gunboats, Master's Mate Hoole, who is said to have acted with the most determined bravery, was wounded in the head by a piece of shell which struck the gunboat he was on board of, and Midshipman Camm had his left arm shot off.

There is no official report of the above disaster received here.

EXPORTATION OF COTTON.—It is clear that Great Britain has not yet realised the power of the Confederate States. That power consists not in our numbers—not in our statesmanship, for that is yet to be proved—not in our arms, for the war is not yet ended—but it consists in having under our control, by our agricultural productions, the bread of five millions of her people. The language of the London *Times* with respect to Messrs. Mason and Slidell, shows clearly that John, at least, neither appreciates our power nor our statesmanship. If we shall be so weak as to send to Great Britain our cotton, and thus leave her to trifle with our rights, as implicated with hers, respecting the Yankee blockade, she will neither feel our power, nor respect our statesmanship. She will see no motive for intervention; whilst she will have powerful motives for a neutrality which fosters Yankee greed as well as her own. It is true, she has a right to submit to any indignity, and any violation of her rights by the insufficient and illegal Yankee blockade of our ports. Certainly, she can do as she pleases in all such matters; and we know, that whatever may be her course, our rights and interests will not weigh a feather in determining it. It is a clear case of independent nations pursuing their interests in their own way. She may buy in order that she may avoid any collision with the Yankees to get supplies from us of cotton. If she can do so, she may be very willing that the Confederate and the United States shall exhaust themselves in the war between them. Her provinces in Canada may be more safe, and her East India possessions more flourishing, after such a war. This is the policy of some of her statesmen, although a very poor policy; for if ever there was a country whose welfare she should cherish as dearly as that of the British Isles, that country is the Confederate States. But this is not the view of such papers as the London Times. They hold us in light esteem, because they have not yet felt the power or the statesmanship of the Confederate States. On our part we have our game of interest also to play. That game is to hold the trumps in our hands, and not foolishly throw them away. It is to hold on to our cotton and force our power experimentally upon them. It is to let the five millions of mouths, which our cotton can fill or starve, lift up their cries in their and our behalf, in the ears of the stupid or fanatical men who may yield the destinies of the British Empire. We, of the Confederate States, never can have so fine an opportunity of making the whole world feel our power; and never can it be exercised so beneficially as in the beginning of our independent existence. We can say to them, if you choose to enter on a game of short-sighted interest, irrespective of principle, be it so. We are firm. You shall not have our property, to be used against us.—Here is a duel of interest; but to be successful on our part, our people must stand as one man. We are able to get our terms.—*Charleston Mercury.*

Wilmington District.

THE PRESIDING ELDER'S APPOINTMENTS.

February	1, 2,	Wilmington	"	Front Street.
"	8, 9,	Elizabeth	"	Carver's Creek.
"	15, 16,	Sampson	"	Bethel.
"	22, 23,	Bladen	"	Bethlehem.
March	1, 2,	Wilmington	"	Fifth Street

MARRIED.

In Bladen county, on the 2d of January, 1862, by W. A. Barnhill, Esq., Mr. W. T. PRIDGEN, to Miss ELIZA BENSON.

DIED.

In this town, on the 6th inst., HERBERT, infant son of J. F. and V. W. Bishop, aged 10 months.

Obituary.

Died, at his Father's residence, in Cumberland county, on Friday the 17th of January, JAMES L. CULBRETH, aged 17 years 10 months and 2 days. Thus the beauty and pride of life with all its vigor and animation have been severed by the irresistible monster—Death.

The subject of this memoir, like many other noble and patriotic sons of our land, forsaking all the comforts and pleasures of home, bid adieu to father, brothers and sisters, shouldered his musket and went forth to battle and to victory for his country and his country's rights. He volunteered with Capt. Blocker in the Cumberland Plough Boys; his company was immediately ordered to Western Virginia, and where, no doubt, from the many privations and hardships of the army, he contracted the disease which terminated his life. His company having been ordered back to Petersburg, he was granted a furlough to visit his sweet home again and the loved ones there. He came home, was taken sick and died in a very short time—very unexpectedly to all his family and friends. In his death the army has been deprived of a brave and noble-hearted soldier, and the bereaved family has suffered an irreparable loss.

James was a good boy, loved by all who knew him. He professed religion and joined the Methodist F. Church when very young, lived a pious and exemplary life up to his death, and bid fair to make a useful man. But he is gone—gone to the Spirit land. The cares and turmoils of earth will no longer perplex and discomfort him. War and its ravages will never again trouble him. The sounding drum or the clash of arms and roar of cannon, will be heard by him no more forever—all hushed and silent. And while his remains lie silently in the grave by the side of a pious and devoted mother, his spirit, we hope, is tuning his harp of gold, and singing praises in endless days around the throne of God and the Lamb. May the bereaved family all try to meet him there. In this great loss and sore affliction, we would fain submit to the dispensation of a wise Providence, being firmly convinced that in our irreparable loss is his eternal gain. D. A. C.

In Greensboro', on Friday, the 24th ult., at the house of her father-in-law, of pulmonary consumption, in the 27th year of her age, Mrs. WILLIE A. CUMMING, wife of Wm. A. Cumming, of Wilmington, and daughter of Wm. S. and Mary Ann Rankin.

She sleeps by the side of her sainted mother in our Churchyard, and has rejoined her in the heavenly home. She was a child of the covenant, of faithful religious culture, and of a most lovely, gentle christian character. At a very early age, about 12 or 13, she entered the communion of the Church in Greensboro,' then under the pastoral care of the Rev. John A. Grider. She returned to this place about six months ago, and has been gradually, and patiently and meekly approaching the grave. The vicissitudes of the present war separated her husband, (an Adjutant in one of our Regiments in Virginia, near Fredericksburg,) from her except at intervals. She suffered much bodily pain; but a murmur never escaped her lips, nor do I believe even ruffled her placid, gentle heart. For the last month she was confined to her bed. Her grateful eyes and whispering lips spoke the thankfulness of her loving heart, for the many and incessant offices of kindness performed by the friends that watched and waited upon her. She was ready and waiting her dismission. She died in christian peace, hope and joy. Every body here that knew her loved her as a gentle sister, and mourns her early departure; but *we* and *the Church*, not she, are the losers by such a death, for "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord."

"When hearts whose truth was proven,
Like thine are laid in earth,
Then should a wreath be woven
To tell the world their worth."

PASTOR *

In the city of Charleston, on the 30th of January, Mr JAMES R. KILKELLY, a resident of Raleigh, N. C., in the 41st year of his age.

In Duplin county, on Saturday the 2d inst., at 3 o'clock, A. M., ADAH E. JOHNSON, daughter of Bizzell and Eliza Johnson, aged 9 years 10 months and 13 days.

On the 26th of January, Mr. JOHN D. CORBETT, in the 63d year of his age, leaving a large and helpless family, consisting of a wife and nine children. He formerly resided in Onslow, but recently emigrated to this county.

At his residence in Brunswick county, on the 26th January, Mr. SAMUEL SELLERS, private in Capt. Green's company, 30th Reg't. N. C. T., aged 59 years and 17 days.

DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.

THE Co-partnership heretofore existing under the firm of Parker & Oates was dissolved by mutual consent on the 6th of December, 1861.

The business of said firm will be settled by P. C. Oates, who continues the business at Magnolia.

All persons indebted to said firm are requested to come forward and settle, as the business of the same must be closed up. W. L. PARKER,
P. C. OATES.

Magnolia, N. C., Feb. 4th, 1862. 127-6t—24 2t*

TAKEN UP AND COMMITTED

TO THE JAIL of New Hanover county, a negro woman named SATYRA, who says that she belongs to the estate of A. B. Rothwell. The owner of said negro is hereby notified to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take her away, or she will be dealt with as the law directs. W. T. J. VANN, *Sheriff.*

Feb. 8, 1862. 131 6t—25 1t

LEATHER! LEATHER!

OAK and Hemlock Sole, Harness, Band, String, Lace, Enameled and Skirting Leather. For sale in lots to suit.

SKINS! SKINS!

FRENCH and American Calf, Lining, Binding, Kip, Wax Upper, Sheep, Hog, Goat and Chamois Skins.

POWDER AND SHOT.

HAZARD'S and Duponi's Powder, in kegs and half kegs and canisters; Shot of all numbers, for sale in quantities to suit.

PLOUGHS

OF all descriptions, Grindstones, Pitchforks, Garden Ploughs, Garden Hoes, Hames and Trace Chains, &c. For sale at JAMES WILSON'S

Oil, Leather, Saddlery, Trunk and Harness Establishment, Feb. 11.—d&w. No. 5 Market street.

**TO ARRIVE ON CONS

THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA.

WILMINGTON, N. C., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1862.

We may expect to hear stirring news from Roanoke Island at any moment. That the Burnside Armada has gone there, there can be no reasonable doubt, and almost as little doubt that an attack either has already been made, or will shortly be made, on our forces there. We must hope for the best, and we feel hopeful, but not over-confident, as we are comparatively ignorant of the character of our defences, and especially nervous on account of our brave men, for whom the chances of retreat, should the necessity for resorting to that alternative be forced on them, are, we fear, too small. The history of this war has unfortunately not been such as to encourage us to repose much confidence in mere open sand or mud batteries, exposed to a heavy fire from shell guns. We think the great oversight has been in depending upon such works exclusively, and not endeavoring to protect at least a few guns in every work.

The fall of Fort Henry, on the Tennessee River, affords another discouraging illustration of the untenableness of such works. We do not, of course, know the extent of this disaster, but fear that it may draw after it serious results.

The Merrimac, long on the stocks at Portsmouth being made into an iron-clad marine ram, turns out, we fear, to be anything else than what she was expected to be. We had feared so for some time, both from the mysterious delay in launching her, as well as other things going to show that the enterprise must have hung fire, to say nothing of private hints and remarks going to confirm this opinion. We suppose there need be no long any peculiar reticence on this subject, since it has got into all the papers—the Richmond ones of course—some going so far as to pronounce the Merrimac "an abortion."

It appears that the affair is too heavy and draws too much water. After this had been discovered on floating her, and while attempting to shore her up again, she caught upon the blocks and received a considerable strain. Her machinery had to be removed and a quantity of dead wood will have to be introduced to correct the tendency to "hog" thus unexpectedly developed.

She draws so much water as to prevent her being used in active operations, and about all that she will be good for will be to moor across the Elizabeth river as a sort of floating battery or hulk.

We are only the more confirmed in the correctness of what we said some days ago—that if instead of the vast amount of money thrown away on the Merrimac, the same money had been spent on the class of gunboats suited to the waters of Albemarle and Pamlico Sounds, we would have little fears for Roanoke Island, and feel more confidence of being able to give a good account of Burnside's expedition.

Melancholly Accident.—A lad by the name of Joseph Thomas, son of David W. and Margaret J. Forlaw, of Duplin county, aged 13 years, was accidentally killed on the 4th inst., by the falling of a tree.

The Lincoln Naval Commander in the Gulf has a queer name—Captain Farragut.

Mr. Michael Corcoran, Colonel of the 69th Regiment N. Y. V., must begin by this time to regard himself as a truly afflicted individual. He seems destined to be hung. We shouldn't be at all surprised to learn that he had fulfilled his destiny.

Poor fellow, no sooner is he out of one scrape than he is in another. First, he, Wilcox and others were "elected" to be hung in retaliation for our privateers, threatened with the fate of pirates. Well, the privateers are admitted to all the rights of prisoners of war, and the rope is taken from Michael Corcoran's neck, but to be almost immediately replaced. General Halleck, commanding the Federal forces in Missouri takes into his head that he will do a little hanging of prisoners, whom he denounces as felons and bridge-burners.—General Price says that the burning was done by the military, and under the order of the military superiors of the persons by whom it was done, and that it was done to forward military objects. Halleck insists that the men who did it came in the garb and guise of citizens, and under false colors and making false representations, and that therefore he cannot recognize them as soldiers. Next, President Davis informs Mr. Lincoln that if these Missouri prisoners be hung it will be his painful duty to suspend Mr. M. Corcoran and sundry other Federal prisoners still in our hands. And so Mr. M. Corcoran's wind is again in danger of being stopped. The fact is, that being a Colonel, he is the recipient of the most marked attention, so marked, indeed, as to be embarrassing. Mr. Corcoran, like Mercutio in the play, will feel inclined to fall out with both North and South, and exclaim "a plague on both your houses." He had better have still remained a "Peeler" in county Sligo, or stuck to his bar in New York.

We think we may venture to assert, without fear of contradiction (except from the Fayetteville *Observer*, which *will* contradict *any thing* we may say,) th the weather is far from pleasant—that it is damp underfoot. That the very atmosphere itself is spongy and bedraggled, and that, if any weather could justify a slight amount of suicide, that which we are now enjoying would come as near it as possible.

What has been done towards placing impediments in the channel at Roanoke Island is more than we can say. The fear is not that the enemy can land there and take our batteries, nor even that they can shell them out, but the danger is that they may be able to pass them at a distance of fully a mile, and batteries firing at rapidly moving boats at this distance, may or may not effect any thing. It is a mere chance. Roanoke Island itself is not worth holding, save as the key to Albemarle sound. If it does not keep the enemy out of that sound of course it fails of its object. We await news with considerable anxiety. Nay, we may as well confess, with great anxiety.

Mr. Badger's attempt to repeal the Stay Law has failed in the Convention. So will all the attempts of these conventional legislators if the truly conservative members of the Convention will only act up to their feelings and convictions. A little nerve is actually needed now to save the State.

Why should Hamilton Fish, abolition Ex-Governor of New York, and Bishop Ames, abolition Methodist Bishop (and the abolition parsons are more even than the abolition politicians) why should these two hostile, abolition, Sewardite, hypocritical spies be allowed to traverse the South in all directions under the plea o humanity—of looking after the Lincolnite prisoners.—We know no more proper use to be made of them if they come South than to place them alongside of other evidences of Lincoln humanity:—Load them with stone and sink them with the other "old whalers" in Charleston harbor. They will not "blubber" long.

Among the subjects of taxation at the North we find that the article of "gas" occupies at not inferior position. Surely if the New York papers are taxed in proportion to the "gas" they let off it will ruin them, and if the whole North honestly lists for taxation the amount of "gas" it expends there will be an immense amount of revenue realized.

The question of questions now is—"When will the North Carolina State Convention adjourn?" This is a standing question—one that we feel bound to press.—The Convention has no *right* to legislate, yet it *does* legislate. It prates economy, yet it costs five hundred dollars a day. Why should not the Convention adjourn next week?

In Europe, represented to us governmentally by England, France and Spain, there appear to be two parties—not the same in each country, but having the same bearings and attitude towards us. Even in official or *quasi* official circles the duality exists

In England the Cabinet itself is far from a unit—Earl Russell and Lord Palmerston do not agree, save to disagree, although the first is Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs and the latter is Prime Minister. Palmerston, with all his faults is a *man*, and Earl Russel is or was—Lord John Russell, the son of the former and brother or uncle of the present Duke of Bedford—a high aristocrat with liberal professions always on his lips and large promises of Reform always made, and their fulfillment always indefinitely postponed. These are the ostensible leaders of the divided sentiments in the present English Cabinet. Lord Russell is against the South in feeling, whilst Lord Palmerston is against the North. We use negative expressions, for that either of these men care enough for anything American, to be *for* them, no one who understands the *animus* of the British aristocracy or the course of the British Government, would be sufficiently weak to suppose even for a moment.

Among the English people, outside of governmental circles, there is a difference. The long and persistent habits of thought and mental training of the people have been such as to make the idea of slavery the black "Bogy" of all the grown up children in Britain, with which their nurses, political, ecclesiastical and social, frighten them into propriety. From the white checkered Evangelical Earl of Shaftesbury to the lowest village ranter, from the perfumed circle of the handsome Dutchess of Sutherland, from whose domains thousands of *mere whites* were turned homeless, to the prim teatable of the aged and blue-nosed virgin annuitant, who provides buttered toast and other fat things, for the Reverend Unctious Howl, and starves and maltreats the orphan child bound to her from the work-house, slavery has always been a pet abomination. It has enabled them to hold up the image of a slaveholder before their mental vision and address that slaveholder in the language so dear to every hypocrite and Pharisee, "I am more holy than thou!" Anti-slavery pervades the whole English mind, more particularly the mind of the middle classes—the comfortable but not highly intellectual classes. The highest order of mind and cultivation in England is inconsistent with the existence, in their full force, of those prejudices which flourish among the more bull-headed and uninformed who are above the reach of want. Blackwood and Lord Macauley could never be made howling abolitionists, and the poor English laborer, trying to raise a family on ten shillings a week, with the certainty of ending his days in the poor house, has little time or sympathy to spare for the sentimental sorrows of slaves whose condition be more than half envies. Thus, although in the abstract, the whole English mind is set against slavery, no strong abolition partizanship exists among the people of the very lowest position in either the social or intellectual scale. It is perhaps in the medium degree that it is to be mostly found, among those who have had time to read all the misrepresentations and calumnies against the South with which the Northern press has teemed, time out of mind, but without the opportunity of seeing for themselves, or the mental training to qualify them for weighing properly the value of testimony.

Taking the material interests weighing against the North or against the South, we find on one side, that of the North, all those who have invested in Northern funds, Northern Railroads, or other Northern securities—all who fear that a war would depress the value of English securities, and this includes an immense class—all who believe or hope that Seward and Lincoln will be able shortly to crush this "Southern rebellion," and this, although losing ground, is still a powerful party in numbers. All these put together, form an influence, a power, against any interference that might lead to a war with the North, which, combined with the pervading anti-slavery feeling is difficult to overcome, and which might well cause even as bold a minister as Lord Palmerston to pause.

To oppose to these interests and influences preventing any action on the part of England, Lord Palmerston, should he take the position of intervention, which would probably amount to a war with the North, might urge the absolute necessities of the Empire, in order to sustain the vital interests of its trade and commerce. He might say, that through intervention alone, could cotton be obtained, with which to keep the mills of Yorkshire and Lancashire, and other shires in operation, and at the South, alone, could any outlet be expected for the markets of these sections. He might point to the Northern Tariff effectually shutting out English goods, to show that nothing could be lost there. He might point to the fact of hundreds of millions of Southern goods wanting a market, and to the Southern States offering a market in return, for hundreds of millions of English goods. He might rouse the feelings of the English people against the North by referring to the insolences of Sewardism, and excite their contempt by pointing to its servility. These are probably the positions of the several parties. The high aristocracy, the active manufacturers and shippers, and eventually the workers, must go with Palmerston, while the bond-holders, the squirearchy, the retired traders, the fancy, ornamental liberalists will go against him. He must triumph, but how soon? Who knows? Not without a struggle certainly, and the Confederacy must remember that every blow struck, every post gallantly maintained, has a direct and a resulting effect and advantage—a direct one here—a resulting one in Europe.

We confess to a comparative ignorance of the springs of action on the other side of the channel, but we know that there are parties against the North there and parties against the South. We know that there sits or walks in the Tuileries a quiet, silent, inscrutable man, upon whom, in this, as in other things, more of European action depends than upon any other living person. He begins to feel that it is about time to do something to keep the French people employed and their minds occupied. He dislikes our Black Republicans and *ismists*, as he does the Red Republicans and so-called Democrats and Mazzinians of Europe. He, too, wants French trade extended here and French influence. We think nay, we believe that he has every disposition to act, but even Louis Napoleon's Empire is not so quiet a pool as one might suppose. His cousin Jerome Napoleon, who visited this country, is his successor according to the family compact, failing direct heirs—that is, should Napoleon's son die. The said Jerome Napoleon affects the liberal, and gathers around him a sort of court in opposition to his cousin. Something as George the Fourth did at Carlton House when Prince of Wales, heading an opposition party that which rallied around old George the Third at Windsor or St. James'. There are any number of parties and interests in France to be got into line before the Emperor moves, and when he does move he will move with a vim, and he will be followed by England. But although we think Napoleon will make the first move, and will not defer it longer than circumstances may seem absolutely to require, still *how* soon that may be—who can say? Who can say that anything, however probable or likely, is absolutely certain? Who can say that, however likely the concurrence at an early day of favourable external circumstances, the Confederate States can depend with any assurance upon anything but their own hearts and hands—their own efforts and resources?

The Daily Journal can be had by the volunteers in camp at 50 cents per month.

By the constitution of North Carolina, the legislative authority of the State is vested in two distinct branches,—a Senate and House of Commons. Without repealing this, without *daring* to repeal or change or abrogate this, the Convention now in session at Raleigh presumes to exercise the power, and exert the authority thus constitutionally vested in the Senate and House of Commons.

They assert that by the very act of legislating on any particular matter, they, the "*Sovereign Convention*," repeal and set aside the constitutional enactment, *pro tanto*,—so far as they go,—and no farther, but that in regard to all other matters the constitutional enactment remains intact.

There is this little difficulty about all this:—According to the Constitution, neither the Convention nor any other body save and except the two branches of the General Assembly, has any right to legislate. If, in order to get round this, the Convention takes the ground that it is above the Constitution and the General Assembly, it evidently leaves on record among the *laws* of the State, railroad charters, tax bills and other "ordinances" of equal if not superior authority with the Constitution of the State itself, ordinances which, as only a Convention could enact them, will require a Convention to repeal or modify them. The longer this Convention remains in session the more it stultifies itself. Its very session is a farce. It has no right to live any longer, but like a mule, it refuses to die. We call upon all the members of the Convention who are tired of this farcical tragedy or tragical farce, to leave Raleigh, and leave the would-be Governors, Senators, *et* cetera, *et* cetera, in their glory. Let the people see who is or who are at the bottom of this usurpation.—We say to the true States Rights men of all or of any former political party—"come out from among them!" Adjourn! Let the office-seekers sit alone and the State will know them.

Slaves every day make or attempt to make their escape to the Lincoln blockaders. Any slave caught so attempting, ought to be *hung* on the nearest land to the point where caught. Any white man convicted of aiding or abetting, ought to share his fate. Things of this kind must be stopped by some acts of apparent but necessary rigor. The country can better afford to pay for a few examples than it can to allow its citizens to be betrayed and plundered.

There is really nothing new from the Burnside fleet. It is certainly at Hatteras and in Pamlico Sound.—Some of its heavier vessels have failed to get in over the swash, no doubt, but all that could get in no doubt have done so. It may threaten several points in order to distract the attention of our forces, but it is hardly probable that it can afford to divide its strength. It will concentrate all its available power upon some one position. We *think* that position—the position to be first attacked will be Roanoke Island, but we cannot say so from any information, of course. We don't think the affair will amount to much strategecally, although it may distress and injure our people. The primary object of all these movements is to create a diversion—to draw away our forces from the frontier in Virginia, Kentucky and Missouri. The North is simply fighting for boundaries. It does not even hope to hold any State South of our Northern line, which is the famous thirty-six thirty.

Things in General and—The Convention.

We are pleasantly situated this morning in the way of exchanges, having none from Raleigh or the West, none from North of Weldon, and none from South of us, if we except a Columbus, Ga., paper of the 31st ult., and a Mobile Tribune of the 1st inst.

Now is the time for inventive genius to display itself in the way of private letters, occasional communications, mysterious givings out and startling announcements from all the world, for we have a clear field, and if we had only a corps of ready romancers, there is no knowing what might be done to rende to-days' *Journal* interesting and highly original.

In a case like this, a good old chronic quarrell, sometimes assuming an acute type, is a perfect God-send to an embarrassed editor. Look at our Raleigh cotemporaries. *They* are never at a loss. They have a nice cosy little triangular squabble among themselves, which relieves the tedium of their more serious duties, and helps out mightily in furnishing editorial pabulum when the food for thought, to wit: the news of the day, is cut off by the failures of the Transportation Department, commonly known as the Confederate States Mail. We are at peace with all the world and preserve amicable relations with the rest of mankind, and we consider it no evidence to the contrary if we ask in conclusion, *Why can't our State Convention adjourn next week?* It is a provisional thing—all provisional things ought to have an end. The Provisional Congress of the Confederate States has its limit, now about to be reached. Why should not the Convention go out with other provisional bodies? The members it chose to go to Richmond will be *functus officio* on the 18th. The permanent senators and members chosen according to the regular order of things take their place. The Confederate States will have their legislation done by two distinct branches. Why not also the State of North Carolina? Why should not the normal state of things be resumed in North Carolina as elsewhere? Why should the State hop on one leg, when she ought to have two? Why should she, with a mixed basis, legislate on a single unmixed basis? Why should a trick be played upon one section which is constitutionally entitled to protect her interes's by the check which the taxation basis in the Senate interposes to the preponderance of numerical strength opposed to her in the House of Commons? Why should not the Convention promptly adjourn? If any matter of ordinary legislation requires to be done why should it not be done by the regularly constituted legislative authority of the State, vested in two distinct branches, each chosen upon a separate basis from the other? No usurpation to appropriate money by a body which does not represent taxation! It is usurpation of the worst kind.

Daily Journal, 6th inst.

Tribute of Respect.

Fort Caswell, N. C., Feb. 1st, 1862.

At a meeting of Capt. O. L. Chesnutt's Company, (F) 20th Regiment N. C. Troops, private Jas. W. Casey was called to preside, and the following resolutions were presented and adopted in regard to the death of private Thos. Patrick, who died at the Regimental Hospital, Fort Johnson, of pneumonia, on the —— Jan. last:

Resolved, That in the death of our lamented comrade we feel ourselves deprived of a good soldier and generous comrade.

Resolved, That we bow with humble submission to the will of an overruling Providence, which has removed him from the sphere in which his patriotism placed him.

Resolved, That we offer the family and friends of the deceased our deepest sympathy, for the dispensation which has bereft them of a son, husband and friend, and taken from the Company a zealous advocate and firm supporter of the cause we are engaged in.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased, and one be sent, also, for publication.

Private JAS. W. CASEY, Chairman.

Lt. John McRae, Secretary.

Waiting till the Twelve Months' Volunteers go home.—The following piece of policy is suggested by the New York *Herald*:

The present armies of the rebels were enlisted for one year, under the idea that within this limitation King Cotton would call in England and France and settle the question. The year, however, to a large body of the rebel troops, is drawing to a close, and just as the Government of the Union is beginning to show its strength. Our troops, enlisted for three years, are all right; but with the expiration of the one year of the rebel volunteers thousands of them will go home to look after their families and private affairs; for they have been depending on this important privilege, and they will have it, unless forcibly detained. That they will, however, be thus detained by some compulsory process is very probable, from the discussions of the subject going on at Richmond; but that this fighting upon compulsion will tend to demoralize the rebel army, and thus do much to disorganize and break up the rebellion itself, we think it very likely.

From the Richmond Enquirer.

Arbitrary Impressments.

We stated in our last, that a communication making grave complaint against the conduct of an impressing officer, which had been addressed to us, had been handed over to the Quartermaster General. We did this because we thought it better to seek redress for wrongs than to rest with simply complaining of them. The letter was specific, too, as to persons and facts, and afforded an opportunity for inquiry and correction.

We are gratified to state that Col. Myers has not disappointed our confident expectation, and has promptly ordered an investigation. If the facts stated by our correspondent shall be established—and from his character, we do not doubt it—the government agent will be made to feel the impropriety of so grossly abusing his official trust to the injury of a citizen.

We would suggest to persons who may be the victims or the witnesses of official oppression, that they will serve the cause of their country by furnishing authentic and exact information to the superior authorities. We would not encourage captiousness or loud complaints of small offences; but there are a number of persons with commissions in their pockets whose appointments were innocent mistakes, and whose gross misconduct it is a public duty to expose, that they may be superseded

In this connection we present certain instructions issued as long ago as last November, by the Q. M. General. They show the desire which is felt by that officer to protect citizens from imposition, and their publication, now repeated, will apprise officers of their duties and property holders of their rights. The manner in which our citizens have yielded to the wants of the military service is worthy of the most cordial praise; and we are unwilling to see their liberality chilled by the incapacity or insolence of men whose heads have been turned by a commission:

Circular.

Confederate States of America,
Quartermaster General's Department,
Richmond, November, 1861.

The following additional instructions, in reference to impressments of private property for military purposes, are issued for the information and guidance of officers and agents of this Department:

1. An officer appointing agents to make impressments will, in all cases, furnish to such agents written evidence of their authority to act; and agents, whenever required by parties interested, will exhibit the orders or authority under which they are acting.

2. Agents who make impressments will, in all cases, give to the owner of the property impressed, or his agent, a certificate stating the character and value thereof; and they will, moreover, return to the officer of this Department, from whom they derive their authority, a statement of all property impressed by them, with the names of the owners. An abstract of these statements will be forwarded to this office by the officer to whom they are returned.

3 Impressments must not be resorted to, except when absolutely demanded by the public necessities; and their burden must be apportioned among the community, so far as may be possible, equally and impartially, having due regard to the means and ability of owners of property.

A. C. Myers,
Quartermaster General.

Great Falling Off.

The Cincinnati *Enquirer* of a late date contains the following statement in reference to the imports into New York during the past year, as compared with the year next preceding:

Description of Goods.	1859	1860.	1861.
Woolen	$37,339,040	$44,975,011	$16,720,931
Cotton	24,781,164	8,415,258	7,192,524
Silk	33,682,648	35,582,035	13,334 411
Flax	11,110,931	8,082,812	3,580,303
Miscellaneous goods	6 248,832	6,801 984	2,808,520
Total imports	$113,152 621	$103,927,100	$33,636,689

As the imports into New York are generally fully two-thirds of the aggregate of the year, it will be perceived that the total amount of imports will probably sum up only about fifty millions. When we reflect that before secession the aggregate of imports was considerably over three hundred millions, the heavy loss of income sustained by the Lincoln government becomes apparent, and the terrible financial embarrassment which awaits it will be realized. With a revenue one-sixth what it formerly was, public expenditures in time of peace but little if any less, and an immense public debt hanging over that country, it seems almost impossible for it to avoid its present troubles terminating short of a limited monarchy or a military despotism. How or when such a public debt as this war will fasten upon that country will be paid, it is next to impossible to tell. The longer the war continues the more appalling will the condition of affairs there become. In order to carry on the government, and pay the interest, to say nothing of the principal of the public debt, the people will have to be taxed, directly or indirectly, to an extent which must ultimately become intolerable, and end disastrously to republican government in the North.

Short War.

The following from the Leesburg Washingtonian is said to have been communicated by a spy.

"Gen. McClellan remarked, a fortnight since, to Colfax, of Indiana, "that the war would be short." Colfax expressed some surprise at the opinion of the General who continued in the same strain, "Yes, I still adhere to the opinion that the war will be a short one. We need only wait with patience until the rebel army is reduced to the same condition of our forces after the Bull Run fight, when the time of 75,000 of our three months men expired and they refused to renlist. The hour rapidly draws near. The rebel forces, sickened with the rigor of a winter campaign, will be sure to disband, when the terms of their twelve month's men expires. The rebel States will be compelled to resort to a draft, but drafted raw militia cannot supply the places of their well drilled and dissiplined volunteers. Their army must necessarily become *disorganized* and then will be my appointed time to strike. My own men are all in for the war; they are now well drilled soldiers and cannot be successfully resisted by a disorganized army. That is why, Mr. Colfax, I still think the war will be short."

Yankee Reasoning.—The New York *Herald* says that the English and French journals have far more reason to condemn the conduct of the South than the North in the present war; for, although we have closed one harbor, we have opened another and a much finer one, close by the old port—that of Port Royal—having capacity sufficient to accommodate the Great Eastern. But the South has done what we should never have done under any circumstances. It has destroyed no fewer than a hundred and twenty-five lights on different parts of the coast, the loss of which may result in the destruction of the lives of thousands of innocent people and millions of dollars worth of shipping and other property. Charleston, it is well known, has been the hot-bed of rebellion for thirty years, and in closing that one harbor by the sinking of vessels, we have not acted contrary to precedent.

Poisoned Quinine.—The Memphis *Avalanche* discovers that a quantity of poisoned quinine has been introduced into the South by our enemies, since the demand for the drug has become so great. Several packages of quinine have been lately tested, and acid morphine was discovered to be mixed with the quinine in such quantity as to render it poisonous. Strychnine was also detected in many other packages.

From Roanoke Island—No Burnside—Gov. Wise.—The Norfolk Day Book of Feb. 6th, contains the following:

The steamer Arrow, Capt. Slocum, arrived here last night via Albemarle and Chesapeake Canal, in 14 hours, having left Roanoke Island on Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock.

By a gentleman who came passenger, we learn all was quiet at the Island when he left. Commodore Lynch's fleet of gunboats are still lying there, waiting for the arrival of the Yankees. None of his gunboats have ventured in Pamlico Sound since the Sea Bird went down, two weeks ago. Nothing is known at the Island of the movements of the Burnside expedition.

We regret to hear of the illness of Gen. Wise at Nag's Head. He is still confined to his bed and unable to attend to his laborious duties. He has designed many improvements which will greatly strengthen the defences of Roanoke Island. It would have been well for the country if he had been assigned to that command several months ago.—We hope it is not yet too late, and that his health may soon recover.

Army Portable Flat Boat.—Mr. E. B. Stephens, of this city, has invented and completed a new portable Army Flat Boot, which has been highly commended by our military authorities. It is intended for the ferriage of troops, wagons, horses, &c., from point to point in crossing creeks, rivers, &c., and can very quickly be taken apart or put together at short notice. The form of the boat is to be that of a large flat, 30 feet long by 10 wide, capable of accommodating at one time from sixty to seventy troops with their baggage, &c. It is put together with hinges and screw bolts.

The bottom is covered with manufactured water proof canvas. The great advantage of this Flat is that it may be transported in wagons to any desired point by the very short and simple process required to take it apart.

A very satisfactory trial has been made of the one already finished and lying at Southern Wharf, built to the order of the authorities. Several more we learn are in course of construction.—*Charleston Courier.*

From the Journal of Commerce.

Foreign Intervention.—The foreign news received during the past few days cannot but lead to the gravest solicitude for the future. The tone of the French news is even more unpleasant than that from England, while it is evident that a strong pressure will be brought upon both Governments to induce them not only to recognize the Southern Confederacy but to interfere by force to raise the blockade. The general principle is now strongly urged that the American war has been of long duration without practical results, and that the means of warfare adopted, such as the stone blockdde, for example, are contrary to the moral sense of the great powers of the world. The urgency of the Abolitionists to declare the freedom of the slaves and thus create the horrors of servile insurrections, is now regarded by their old allies, the English, as an evidence of the tendency of Americans to barbarism, and is used as an argument to induce national interference in our affairs.

We cannot but feel the melancholy fact that America is regarded in Europe as a weakened power, with whom it is possible to deal as with an inferior. No Government has yet taken this view, but public sentiment is strengthening in that direction, and it will require great caution and moderation to prevent such action on the part of England and France as will make it necessary for America to assert her dignity and prove her power.

The London Observer is entitled to no credit, and we are not induced to place any reliance on the "latest intelligence" which comes from that office, where the Southern agents seem to hold council. Despatches are easily made up for a departing steamer, to produce an effect on this country, and the despatch appears to be of that kind. But the entire tone of the European mind is not to be mistaken. It is now a question of great moment for France and England whether an armed intervention will be justifiable, and if justifiable, whether it will pay for the cost.

This will be discussed for some weeks. If at the end of a year from the commencement of the war, we shall remain in the same position, the urgency of the pressure on those powers will increase.

Meantime we are now approaching the opportunity to exhibit the force which General McClellan has been gathering. That force surpasses anything that European powers have supposed. It is beyond anything that Americans imagine. We speak not without authority when we say that the artillery forces of the Union army to-day surpass immensely, in all that constitutes military strength, anything the world has ever seen before. No such result of military skill, foresight, preparation and drill has been realized in any nation up to the present time. When this is brought into sight by the movements which are to be made, the tone of European criticism will change, and it will be acknowledged that they had no conception of the strength of the American Government.

It is now a question whether we shall display to Europe a sufficient force; to be the best argument against their ideas of interfering with us If they are convinced that we are a great nation, unimpaired in our vigor, they will remain quiet. Otherwise they may attempt to settle our troubles for us, and no one can foresee the results of such an attempt.

Impressing of Saltpetre—A Lesson for Monopolists

The following order, just issued from the War Department, explains itself. While it is a subject of regret that avarice among our own citizens should render such a step necessary, we cannot repress a feeling of gratification at this prompt action of the authorities; and it is to be hoped that monopolists and extortioners generally will derive moral benefit from the lesson.

Confederate States of America,
War Department,
Richmond, Feb. 4, 1862.

Bands of speculators have combined to monopolize all the saltpetre to be found in the country, and thus force from the Government exorbitant prices for an articles indispensable to the national defence.

The Department has hitherto paid prices equal to four times the usual peace rates, in order to avoid recourse to impressment, if possible. This policy has only served to embolden the speculators to fresh exactions.

It is now ordered that all military commanders in the Confederate States impress all saltpetre now or hereafter to be found within their districts, except such as is in the hands of the original manufacturer or of Government agents and contractors, paying therefor forty cents per pound, and no more. The price fixed is the highest rate at which contracts have been made, and leaves very large profits to the manufacturers.

J. P. Benjamin,
Secretary of war.

Secession in Indiana.—We find the following in the Evansville (Ind.) *Journal*:

There are a number of secession sheets in the State of Indiana that covertly give all the "aid and comfort" in their power to the enemy. One of the handles used by these papers, is the enormous taxes to which the war will subject the country. They aggravate every difficulty in the way of our armies, and endeavor, as far as lies within their power, to prepare the public mind for a dishonorable compromise with the rebels. They are now engaged in striving to precipitate a war between this country and England, when they know full well that the surrender of Mason and Slidell was strictly in accordance with the American doctrine of the right of search. They wish the American government to maintain a principle which for fifty years we have protested against, and which in 1812, we actually went to war with the same power to abolish.

The Bishops of the Protestant Episcopal Church.—It was stated recently that Bishop Atkinson, of North Carolina, was the only Episcopal Bishop who had given his sanction to the usual circular notice sent to all the States, on the ordination of Bishop Stephens. The Philadelphia *Inquirer* says:

Since then, Bishop Hervey Otey, of Tennessee, has also acknowledged his recognition of the Union and the undivided condition of the United States Episcopal Church, by forwarding a note of cordial acquiescence, without political or ecclesiastical comment. Bishop Otey is a native of Virginia, and was born on the 27th of January, 1800. Bishop Elliott, of Georgia, who ordained Dr. Stevens to the ministry, has, it is said, not yet spoken. The Rev. George Clark, a brother of the Bishop, and of the Rev. Samuel A. Clark, formerly of this city, has resigned the charge of his church in Savannah, Georgia, and returned to his home North.

A Facetious Secretary.—Stanton, the new Federal Secretary of War, seems to transact business in quite an original and good-humored way, judging from the following paragraph in a Washington letter:

A Colonel of a regiment called and made complaint that his command had not been mounted as cavalry, as they had expected.

The Secretary remarked that they had more cavalry now than they knew what to do with—eighty regiments, when fifty were ample. But, said the Colonel, another regiment has got the horses we were to have. "Oh, this is a horse case, then. You want me to unhorse one set and mount another," responded the Secretary. "A one horse case is generally long enough, but this would be too much. I can't undertake it. By and by came an ingenious patriot with a patent breastplate, sure to turn a rifle ball. The Secretary could hardly see the use of it, as there had been very little shooting done so far in the war—and the fact was, they wanted hereafter that men should go in and shoot and be shot at. But was the invention of any value? Oh, yes! says the inventor: it had been tested. The Secretary thought, however, that the surest test would be afforded by the patriotic inventor donning the vest, and allowing a trial by marksmen.

Wanted—A New Stock of Great Men.—The following outspoken, truthful article we copy from the Cincinnati *Commercial*, of the 27th ult. That paper should remember that men who gave dignity and tone to the United States Congress in years gone by are now on the Southern side of the line:

We wish something more of dignity of speech were compatible with the intellectual calibre and range of judgment of the majority of American Senators. Mr. Chandler, of Michigan, was serenaded the other day, in Washington, and made a ranting speech, in which he talked of the traditional enimity of France to England, and of the case with which we could make it available, quite in the bar room style. John P. Hale, in the Senate yesterday, made a war-with-England speech, in which he had the excessive bad taste to talk of the anxiety of Louis Napoleon to avenge Waterloo. In the present state of our national affairs these things are marked abroad, and their tendency is injurious. Our country is in fact, belittled by them in the eyes of European statesmen. The impression, already widely entertained, that we have a stock of very small politicians on hand, will become prevalent and fixed.—Cassius M. Clay made a discreditable exhibition of himself in Paris, where he made an absurd speech, and twaddled about what France would do with England. We must try to breed a new stock of greatmen in this country.

Lincolndom "Damned and Done For."—We have lately repersued, with infinite amusement, says the New Orleans *Picayune*, some editorials of the Lincoln press written at the opening of this war. As a specimen of the spirit and hopeful character of the whole, we culled the following from the lucubration of the *Tribune* philosopher. It must be admitted that the philosophic Horace has some claims to the title of prophet, for if the United States are not "damned and done for," then the story of Troy, of Carthage, &c., is a myth:

Shall we end the war? *When* shall we end it? Aye, there's the rub! In thirty days? Perhaps so! In three months? Assuredly so, or *we are damned and done for!*

BY TELEGRAPH.

FOR THE JOURNAL.

FORT HENRY CAPTURED BY THE FEDERALS—CONFEDERATES RETREATING TO FORT DONELSON.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Feb. 7, 1862.

A special dispatch to the Union and American, dated Clarksville, Feb. 7, 2 o'clock, a m, says that Fort Henry has fallen into the hands of the enemy, and our forces are retreating to fort Donnelson. The enemy's gun-boats are at Danville on the Tennessee river, and the bridge at that place has been destroyed by the Federals. No further particulars.

COMMUNICATION CUT OFF BETWEEN COLUMBUS AND BOWLING GREEN.

Memphis, Tenn., Feb. 7th, 1862.

Fort Henry was captured on yesterday by the Federals, after two hours fighting.

The Federals have advanced and destroyed the Tennessee river bridge, cutting off communication between Columbus and Bowling Green.

No particulars yet received.

PRISONERS FROM NEW ORLEANS.

New Orleans, La., Feb. 7th, 1862.

Four hundred and ninety-two prisoners left this city yesterday evening for North Carolina, to be exchanged.

Tribute of Respect.

At a meeting of Capt. Ennett's Co., (E) 2d Regiment N. C. S. T., for the purpose of forming resolutions relative to the deaths of R. T. Aman and H. D. Costin, both of said Company, Sarg't J. W. Stokley was called to the Chair, and Sarg't J. R. Jenkins was requested to act as Secretary.

On motion of Corp'l D. B. Jarvis, a committee of five were appointed, viz: S. Jarvis, S. Redd, J. Gornto, J. Hansley, and J. R. Williams; after a short consultation, the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That whereas it hath pleased the all wise Providence to take away our beloved brothers in arms, R. T. Aman and H. D. Costin, although we deeply deplore the loss, at the same time we humbly submit to the decrees of Him who giveth and taketh away as it seemeth best to him.

Resolved, That in losing our dear friends and brothers in arms, it shall cause a dark cloud of sorrow to overhang this, our place where we were want to see them smile upon us with their usual joyful countenances, with cheerful hearts and willing minds, they always accomplished their duties as true and faithful soldiers, had they lived they would have been brilliant examples to many others.

Resolved, That we send our heartfelt sympathies to their dear relatives and friends, hoping that they may bear the loss with true patience, thinking with us, that their dying has gained them a new and a happy home.

Resolved, That we wear the usual badge of mourning thirty days, and send a copy of this to their bereaved friends, also one to the Wilmington Journal requesting it to publish the same.

On motion, the resolutions were adopted.

J. W. STOKLEY, Chairman.

J. R. Jenkins, Secretary.

The Brave Texan Scouts—Gen. Whiting's Special Order.—In our summary of Northern falsehoods, published a few days since, there was an account of a "skirmish" on the Occoquan, in which ten Texans were said to have been "surprised and killed, and one taken prisoner," at the house of Mrs. Lee, at Colchester, by fifty Yankees. It is not very surprising that men who exhibited the cowardice of these fifty Yankees should lie about it. The truth is, eight of Gen. Whiting's brave Texan scouts were surrounded at dead of night in Mrs. Lee's house, by fifty or more of the enemy, and summoned to surrender. They opened fire and drove off the cowards, three of whom were left dead on the ground; one, mortally wounded, died soon after, living long enough, however, to tell his story; and some of their wounded they carried away. Only one Texan was at all hurt and that by a slight flesh wound.

The prisoner taken by the enemy was a Mr. Potter, residing at the time in another house, not far from Mrs. Lee's; an inoffensive citizen, who had been on his place since the war began; who had no connection with the Texans, nor any share in their conflict. He was dragged from his house, and from the account given by the Yankee papers, no doubt paraded as a trophy of their "victory!"

In addition to the foregoing facts, furnished by high authority, we are enabled to present the special order of Brigadier-General Whiting, elicited by the bravery of the scouts on the occasion alluded to:

Headq's Troops, near Dumpries,
Camp Fisher, Jan. 30, 1862.

Special Orders, No 29.

The Brigadier General Commanding congratulates the Texas brigade on the brave and successful defence made by eight of their comrades, on the night of the 28th instant, against a numerous scouting party of the enemy. These gallant men were in a house at Colchester, surrounded by a number of the enemy late at night. Though roused from their beds and summoned to surrender, they made fight and beat off the invaders, who left three of their dead on the ground and carried off several wounded. One who was wounded and left, since dead, reports the number at the house to have been eighty, supported by cavalry. One of the Prince William Cavalry, who witnessed the affair, confirms the statement.

Such conduct deserves praise and invites emulation, and is worthy of the success of the men who, many years ago, gallantly defended their cause at the Almo and San Jacinto against an enemy as superior in number as cowardly, and as treacherous.

The Brigadier-General would be pleased to have the names of those brave men, that he may communicate them to Gen. Johnston.

By order of Brig. Gen. Whiting.

W. Chase Strong, A. D. C.

Richmond Dispatch.

The Convention.

This deliberative assembly of the sovereigns of our land has been in session ever since the 20th of May, with exception of the dog-days, when it was too hot and sultry to mix up much, and the holidays, when it was the very time to mix. And after all this lengthy incubation and arduous labor, what has been the result? Has any person seen the little mouse run out? We confess we have not. Then what has this, the greatest, most powerful body known to the people in their sovereign capacity, done for the people? Where are the fruits, so anxiously looked for, that this the great tree of liberty was to bring forth? "Echo answers, where?" The fact is, all the business necessary to be done could have been done in one month at the farthest. The people did not elect members to a convention to